

BEDFORD GAZETTE



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BEDFORD, PA., FRIDAY, JUNE 2, 1916

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PERSONAL NOTES

Arrivals and Departures of Residents and Visitors

IN THE SOCIAL WORLD

The Column Everybody Reads—Chat About Your Friends and Neighbors—Here and There.

Robert O'Neil of Akron, Ohio, is a Bedford visitor this week.

A. B. Egoft made a business trip to Pittsburgh on Wednesday.

H. C. Heckerman was a business visitor in Philadelphia on Monday.

H. B. Alfath of Hyndman transacted business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Mrs. Sophia Miller of Mann's Choice was a Bedford visitor on Monday.

Wm. Brice, Jr., spent several days this week at Greensburg and Pittsburgh.

James A. Heming of Cumberland Valley was a caller at our office yesterday.

Mr. and Mrs. Rush Mardorf of Cumberland spent a few days in Bedford recently.

Miss Mollie Beed is a guest of her niece, Mrs. W. H. Walters at East Freedom.

Mrs. Geo. A. Corle of Osterburg was a guest of Bedford friends on Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Hawkins of Pittsburgh were guests of Bedford relatives this week.

Fred Horne of Indianapolis, Ind., is spending a few days with relatives in Bedford.

C. P. Bruner of Cumberland Valley paid the Gazette office a call on Wednesday.

Richard Imler of Philadelphia is visiting his mother, Mrs. Lucinda Imler, West Pitt St.

Mrs. Sarah Hammaker of Washington, D. C., is making her annual visit to Bedford this summer.

Squire George S. Morse of Piney Creek was transacting business in Bedford on Wednesday.

Ralph Wholson of Lancaster is visiting his sister, Mrs. J. Albert Tyler at the Reformed parsonage.

Mrs. Samuel Shaffer, East Penn St., will leave to-morrow to visit her daughter in Salt Lake City, Utah.

Mrs. Ellis Davidson of Riddlesburg spent some time with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Charles Willoughby recently.

Mrs. Mary Maitland and her daughter Mrs. Babcock of Atlantic City are guests at the home of Mrs. C. L. Bretz.

Mrs. George Little and two children of Saxton spent last week at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Howard Mardorf.

Robert Barkman of Clearville, S. C. Boor and Lincoln Frazee of Mattie transacted legal business in Bedford Monday.

Billy Ayres left this week for Portage, Pa., where he has accepted a position with the Independent Oil Company.

Miss Helen Dively, who has just returned from Palm Beach, Fla., is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. Herman Dively.

Mrs. Elmo Beauchamp and two children of Altoona are visiting Mrs. Beauchamp's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Geo. A. Calhoun.

Mrs. W. E. Shoemaker and Miss Romaine Reighard were delegates to the Sunday School Convention held at Saxton this week.

Miss Margaretta Blackburn returned Thursday from Swarthmore College, where she has been taking a five months course.

Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Shires and two children of Pittsburgh spent Sunday with Mr. Shires' parents, Mr. and Mrs. Hervey Shires.

Messrs. Chester Culp and Frank Lessig and Misses Marie Wertz and Madge Keed spent Tuesday afternoon and evening at Schellburg.

Rev. Thomas Hench of Toledo, O., A. L. Hench and Thomas Hench of Altoona are guests of Mr. and Mrs. Scott Hammer, East John St.

George Morse, Esq., of Piney Creek, motored to Bedford Wednesday evening and visited his brother David Morse on East Pitt Street.

Miss Virginia Bennett, who has been spending the winter with her aunt, Mrs. C. D. Brode returned to her home in Pittsburgh yesterday.

Solomon Miller of Schellburg paid us a most pleasant visit yesterday. Mr. Miller is a leader in Democratic politics of Napier township.

(Continued on eighth page.)

DEMOCRATS ELECT

STATE CHAIRMAN
Roland S. Mossis Declined Re-election but Received Unanimous Thanks for His Able Leadership and Loyal Service in Past.

PLATFORM PRAISES WILSON'S RECORD

The most unified, harmonious and militant Democratic State Committee went into session in Harrisburg Wednesday as ever entered the capital city of any party. Complete harmony characterized every act and an enthusiastic endorsement of the Wilson policies was the feature of the Convention. The party selected as its State Chairman, William S. McClain, Jr., of Wilkes-Barre, Pa. Mr. McClain is an able man, young and energetic and will be a great inspiration to all the Democrats of the whole state. He was a dark horse for the Chairmanship, most people thinking the Chairmanship would go to Pittsburgh. Bruce F. Sterling of Fayette County placed McClain in nomination in a stirring speech. The finances of the party are in splendid shape and the party is in a splendid condition for victory this year and for years to come.

After Mr. Morris had concluded his remarks there were wild cheers for A. Mitchell Palmer. Palmer advanced to the front amid continued applause and after congratulating the Committee upon its selection of McClain as chairman he said:

"The Democracy of Pennsylvania," is today a compact, united, militant harmonious party. It is a party with many bosses; the bosses are the people who have put you 113 men in charge of the party organization. You are the party organization and with your co-operation we can and will win Pennsylvania. Without co-operation we can have no hope of doing so. The time is ripe soon when the winning blow can be struck.

"We as Pennsylvania Democrats have much to be proud of in the past, no matter what the future may hold for us. It is not necessary for us to go back into another generation to find the names of the Democrats whose names are written high in the party's history."

He referred to the large part Pennsylvanians have played in the present administration.

"The prayer often heard, 'Thank God for Wilson,' I sometimes think could sometimes be appropriately changed to 'Thank Pennsylvania for Wilson.' He would not have been elected president if he had not been nominated and he could not have been nominated without Pennsylvania's Democracy at Baltimore. Pennsylvania not only gave him more votes than any other state but many more. Pennsylvania delegates voted 3,000 times for Wilson at the Baltimore convention, and the 76 delegates to the St. Louis convention have given their pledge that they will stand by him and his principles until the Mississippi reverses its course and flows from the Gulf of Mexico to the Canadian border."

Unparalleled Administration

"The present national administration," he continued, "has written a record of achievement without a parallel in the history of the century, and Pennsylvania's influence for good has been tremendous. At the council table of the president sits a Pennsylvania member of the cabinet whose record shows he has accomplished more for labor than all other forces combined—our own Billy Wilson."

Mr. Palmer referred to the creditable record made in the Orient by George W. Guthrie, ambassador to Japan, a former state chairman, the predecessor of the retiring chairman, Mr. Morris. He also praised "Jim" Blakalee as a man admired by all classes, an upright Pennsylvania Democrat—a man who upholds the Democracy of Pennsylvania always and never forsakes the president.

Speaking of his position as national committeeman, Mr. Palmer said:

"I am simply your servant. I am in this place to do your will, to learn your wants and then plead your cause. I am not particularly in love with the job. The life of a national committeeman is not spent in a bed of roses when this party is in power, or if it be a bed of roses he is reminded of it by the pricking of the thorns."

He referred to the harmony that always existed in his work with the retiring state chairman, saying it was a delight to work with Mr. Morris in party matters. Mr. Morris's Democracy rings true, he said, and the Democrats of Pennsylvania owe him a debt they can never repay. His honesty and fidelity have given the party a character which it could not have had without him.

BEATRICE WELLER



BEATRICE WELLER OF THE BEATRICE WELLER COMPANY.

THE Beatrice Weller Company is one of the popular attractions to be on our Chautauqua program this summer. Miss Weller is one of the most clever and popular cartoonists on the platform. She draws her cartoons before her audience and accompanies this work with a running fusillade of comment. She gives a few serious facts about the subject of art along with her humorous work, so her program is not only interesting and entertaining, but instructive as well. Miss Weller has as members of her company Miss Martha Cook, soprano, and Miss Grace Wilson, accompanist. Miss Cook is regarded as one of the most popular singers in the northwest. In the leading hotels of St. Paul and Minneapolis she has won special favor in the last two winter seasons. She is the piano soloist in the Plymouth Congregational Church in Minneapolis, the wealthiest church in the city. The Minneapolis Federation of Women's Clubs recognized her ability to the extent of giving her a scholarship for a year's study in Chicago. She is a Scotch lassie and sings popular music as well as classical.

BAR ASSOCIATION MEETS THIS MONTH

Bedford Springs, Pa., May 31.—Preparations are being completed for the annual meeting of the Pennsylvania Bar Association which will be held June 27-29 inclusive.

George B. Gordon of Pittsburgh, president of the association, will open the sessions with an address on "Some Aspects of State Constitutional Law," and in the evening Professor Roscoe Pound, of Harvard University, will speak on the "Limits of Effective Legal Action." "Judicial Abuse" will be the subject of an address by Richard H. Hawkins of Pittsburgh, the morning of June 29.

Bedford M. E. Church

G. W. Faus, Pastor

Next Sunday will be of more than usual interest in the Methodist Church. At 11 o'clock Dr. C. H. Brandt, Superintendent of the Altoona District of the Penna. Anti-Saloon League will speak in the interest of the League work. At 7.30 p. m., Bro. W. S. Lysinger, who was one of the six lay delegates from our Conference to the General Conference at Saratoga Springs, will bring a report and an inspirational message from that great Methodist gathering. Every member and friend of the Church should be present to hear this report.

Marriage Licenses.

D. Raymond Smith of Wolfsburg and Anna E. Naugle of Bedford township.

J. Warren Imler of Pittsburgh and Alma Mason of King Township. Charles G. Burket and Idella C. Peterson both of Alum Bank.

NAME PENROSE TO NATIONAL COMMITTEE

Delegates Also Make Him Chairman of Delegation From This State at Caucus in Philadelphia.

Philadelphia, May 31.—United States Senator Boise Penrose was unanimously elected Pennsylvania's representative in the Republican national committee today at a meeting of the state committee at which 103 of the 113 members were present. He was also chosen chairman of the delegation from this state to the Republican national convention at a caucus of the delegates over which he presided.

The caucus was attended by 49 of the 76 delegates elected from this state including Senator Penrose, who did not vote. In addition John B. Barbour, elected as an alternate in Allegheny county, presented a proxy signed by Alexander P. Moore, a delegate from that county, and voted for Penrose. Three other delegates Frank Connell, of Erie; William Friehoffer, of Philadelphia, and James S. Beacom, of Westmoreland, wrote that they would support Senator Penrose, making a total of 53.

Suggestions for July 4th.

Why not advocate some Celebration for the Fourth of July. Let the Single Ladies and Gentlemen take this matter in their own hands, and we feel confident that they can and will give us something to remember in the future. In our judgment we feel that the proper place to have the pleasures of the Day, should be at the Fair Grounds. If they of Married Has Beens are kept out of the arrangements the day will be a grand success. Now Ladies and Gentlemen show us what you can do and by so doing make us old married War horses feel ashamed of our past feeble efforts in this line. We know that us Has Beens will put up the money as our share of the enjoyment. Now you Single Folks don't disappoint the Committee of Ten.

WOLFSBURG

Harry Croyle, wife and little daughter from Pavia are spending this week at the M. E. Parsonage. Mrs. Mary Beckhoefer from Everett visited at D. R. Smith's several days last week.

E. A. Hershberger and family attended the exercises at the Grange Hall on Decoration Day.

Elmer Harclerode and family from Ebensburg, Edgar Harclerode from Schellsburg, Mrs. Kate Wolf from Johnstown, Mrs. Sue Replogle from Martinsburg and Mrs. Ethel Miller from Mann's Choice, attended the funeral of Mrs. Hester Whetstone on Saturday.

The Wolfsburg band furnished music for the Grangers at Cessna, on Decoration Day.

Rev. B. F. Hibish, Misses Florence Hibish and Edna Miller attended the district Sunday school convention held at Cessna.

Mr. and Mrs. Nathan Grubb and George Grubb and daughter, of Clearville spent Sunday at Harry Diehl's.

Mrs. Mary Lehman spent a part of this week visiting her daughters in Mann's Choice.

Stanley Wolf of Claysburg is visiting his cousin, John Wolf.

Raymond Smith and bride will go to housekeeping in Frank Arnold's new house in the near future.

Bedford Presbyterian Church

The subject of the preaching for next Sunday morning is "The most diabolical plot since the year 313 A. D."—the Turkish plan to annihilate the Christians in the near East, beginning with the Armenians. How, why, when? The service begins at 11 o'clock, right after the Sunday School. At the evening service the preacher will be Rev. H. M. Chalfant of Philadelphia, the editor of the American Issue, who comes to us very well recommended. Both services are open to the public; and all visitors are cordially invited to worship with us.

Washington, D. C., All Excited

There are big doings in Washington at present. Carranza has asked for the withdrawal of the American troops from its territory. \$11,000,000 has been granted for an armor plate mill. The appropriation for aviation for army purposes has been settled at \$3,500,000. Republicans and Democrats are busy arranging to attend their respective National Conventions at Chicago next week and St. Louis, the week following.

MENTIONED IN BRIEF

Town Talk and Neighborhood Notes Tersely Told

MANY ITEMS OF INTEREST

Gleaned From Various Sources—Little Points Picked Up By Vigilant Reporters.

W. F. Cromwell just received a carload of Weber wagons.

Miss Mary May has accepted a position in John Line's grocery.

Little Miss Dorothy Bortz will celebrate her sixth birthday anniversary by entertaining thirty-five little friends at a party this afternoon.

D. W. Blackburn purchased the Covalt property on East Penn Street this week. Harvey Hardman purchased the Baltzer Boor property on the same street.

The Burning Bush Grange will hold a festival Saturday evening, on the lawn of the Arnold school grounds in Cumberland Valley. All attend and enjoy a feast.

There will be a joint meeting of the members of the Alumai Association and the Chautauqua guarantors in the Trust Building, on Friday evening, June 2, at eight o'clock.

Miss Lizzie Bain is placing a concrete pavement in front of her residence and Dr. Harry Brightbill is improving his property on South Richard St., by a large veranda.

At the commencement exercises held at Bryn Mawr College, on June 1st, Miss Hazel K. Barnett, an alumna of that institution, received the degree of Master of Arts. She will spend a few days at Ithaca, N. Y., before returning home.

New cars were sold the past week by the Bedford Garage to C. G. May, of Rainsburg and Gus Smith of Bedford, Fords; a Buick to John V. Besser of Hopewell township, and Dodge touring to C. G. Mowery of New Buena Vista, Harry Souser of Mann's Choice, and Calvin Chascomb of Osterburg.

EVERETT

June 1, 1916.

G. P. Weaverling of Homestead, just concluded his annual visit among friends in this place.

Walter Shearer and family of Clearville, shopped in Everett Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Frank Weimer of near Clearville were business visitors to Everett Saturday.

Mr. and Mrs. Lloyd of Saxton spent Sunday with their son and wife in this place.

Mr. and Mrs. George Moyle spent over Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. C. O. Skillington.

"Guss" Felton went to Philadelphia and returned with a new "Buick".

Mr. James French and family autoed to Everett Saturday.

Emanuel Clapper and family of Hopewell Township, shopped here Saturday.

E. C. Weaverling and family were in town Saturday.

Wm. Crawford and family were in Everett shopping recently.

Mr. James Leasure of Clearville had his family in town Saturday.

Miss Barbara Barkman returned after spending a week in Bedford.

Mr. Cleveland Bishop and family came to Everett in their new car.

Mr. Harry O'Neal was a business visitor to Everett the first of the week.

Mr. A. S. Greenland of Wells Tannery visited in the home of Mrs. J. T. Sheeder the first of the week.

Mrs. H. A. Wagoner of Cumberland returned home the last of this week.

Mr. Wm. Manspeaker of Ray's Cove was a business visitor in Everett the first of the week.

Adam Mellott shopped in town the first of the week.

Miss Bell Weimer spent a few days among friends here before going to the Saxton S. S. Convention.

Deeds Recorded.

Annie C. Weaver to Flora M. Shultz, tract in Liberty; \$1650.

Maria Dorcas Staley by Guardian to James C. Snyder, 2 lots in Everett; \$2100.

Gabriel Burket to R. W. Ickes, tract in Union; \$1705.72.

Joe Barkman et ux by Assignee to Simon C. Boor, tract in Monroe; \$3477.

Emma A. Hafer et al to Alvin Z. Stoner, lot in Cumberland Valley Township; \$1500.

WHAT CATARRH IS

It has been said that every third person has catarrh in some form.

Science has shown that nasal catarrh often indicates a general weakness of the body; and local treatments in the form of snuffs and vapors do little, if any good.

To correct catarrh you should treat its cause by enriching your blood with the oil-food in Scott's Emulsion which is a medicinal food and a building tonic, free from alcohol or any harmful drugs. Try it.

Scott & Bowne, Bloomfield, N. J.

Treasurer's Route

Route laid out by C. L. Longenecker, Treasurer of Bedford County, for 1916, according to an Act of Assembly, provided for the collection of county and state taxes in the County of Bedford, approved the 13th day of April, 1908, the undersigned will attend at the time and places below named for the purpose of receiving the taxes for the year 1916. All persons having taxes in more than one district or owning more than one property will please make the same known to the Treasurer as this will avoid taxes going on the delinquent list, thereby avoiding costs.

Monday, June 5, for East Providence Township, at Graceville 8 a. m., 9 30 a. m., at Breezewood 10 30 a. m., to 12 m.; at Matine 1 30 p. m., to 4 30 p. m.

Tuesday, June 6, for Mann Township, at Artemas 9 a. m., to 11 a. m.; at Piney Creek 1 p. m., to 3 p. m.

Wednesday, June 7, for Southampton Township No. 3, at Chaneyville, 10 30 a. m., to 3 p. m.

Thursday, June 8, for Monroe Township, at Clearville, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Friday, June 9, for Colerain Township and Rainsburg Borough, at Rainsburg, 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Saturday, June 10, for Bedford Township and Bedford Borough, at Bedford, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Wednesday, June 14, for Southampton Township No. 1, at Donahoe's 12 m., to 3 30 p. m.

Thursday, June 15, for Cumberland Valley Township, at Centreville, 8 a. m., to 3 30 p. m.

Friday, June 16, for Harrison Township, at Buffalo Mills, 9 a. m., to 12 m.; and for Mann's Choice Borough and Harrison Township, at Mann's Choice, 1 30 p. m., to 4 p. m.

Saturday, June 17, for Bedford Borough and Bedford Township, at Bedford, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Monday, June 19, for Hyndman Borough, at Hyndman, 1 p. m., to 5 30 p. m.

Tuesday, June 20, for Londonderry Township, at Hyndman, 8 a. m., to 2 30 p. m.

Wednesday, June 21, for New Paris Borough and Napier Township, at New Paris, 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Thursday, June 22, for Schellsburg Borough and Napier Township, at Schellsburg, 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Friday, June 23, for Juniata Township, at New Buena Vista, 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Saturday, June 24, for Snake Spring Township, at Willow Grove, 7 30 a. m., to 11 30 a. m.; Bedford Borough and Bedford Township, at Bedford, 1 p. m., to 4 p. m.

Monday, June 26, for Coal Dale Borough and Broad Top Township, at Six Mile Run, 10 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Tuesday, June 27, for Broad Top Township, at Defiance, 10 a. m., to 2 p. m. and at Riddlesburg, 3 p. m., to 6 p. m.

Wednesday, June 28, for Hopewell Borough and Broad Top Township, at Hopewell, 8 a. m., to 5 p. m.

Thursday, June 29, for Saxton Borough, at Saxton, 10 30 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Friday, June 30, for Liberty Township, at Saxton, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Saturday, July 1, for Bedford Borough and Bedford Township, at Bedford, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Monday, July 3, for Hopewell Township, at Yellow Creek, 10 a. m., to 3 p. m.

Wednesday, July 5, for Pleasantville Borough and West St. Clair Township, at Alum Bank, 9 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Thursday, July 6, for East St. Clair Township, at Fishertown, 9 a. m., to 12 m.; at Spring Hope, 2 p. m., to 4 p. m.

Friday, July 7, for King Township, at Imbler, 9 a. m., to 12 m.; at Osterburg, 1 p. m., to 2 30 p. m.; and for St. Clairsville Borough and East St. Clair Township, at St. Clairsville, 3 p. m., to 6 p. m.

Saturday, July 8, for Bedford Borough and Bedford Township, at Bedford, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Monday, July 10, for Kimmel Township, at King, 9 a. m., to 11 a. m.; at Queen, 1 p. m., to 4 p. m.

Tuesday, July 11, for Union Township, at Pavia, 11 a. m., to 2 p. m.; for Lincoln Township, at Lovely, 3 p. m., to 5 p. m.

Wednesday, July 12, at Election House in West Providence, for said Township, 9 a. m., to 3 p. m.

Thursday and Friday, July 13 and 14, for Everett Borough, at Everett, 9 a. m., to 6 p. m., of each day.

Saturday, July 15, for Bedford Borough and Bedford Township, at Bedford, 8 a. m., to 4 p. m.

Sunday, July 17, for South Woodbury Township, at Loyalburg, 7 30 a. m., to 10 30 a. m.; at New Enterprise, 11 a. m., to 5 p. m.

Tuesday, July 18, for Bloomfield Township, at Baker's Summit, 8 a. m., to 2 p. m.; and for Woodbury Township, at South Woodbury Township, at Waterside, 5 p. m., to 7 p. m.

Wednesday, July 19, for Woodbury Township, and Woodbury Borough, at Woodbury, 8 a. m., to 5 p. m.

At office in Bedford Borough, from July 20th, to July 28th, inclusive, from 8 a. m., to 5 p. m., each day.

C. L. LONGENECKER,

County Treasurer.

May 7, 41.

The Gazette \$1.50 a Year to All.

THE FLUID SOUL

By GEORGE ELMER COBB.

Dan Nevens, roofing a one-story garage, uttered a string of very reprehensible words as his pile of asbestos shingles, swept by his careless elbow, went sliding down the slant! His fellow workman, a novice at the task, Ned Walworth, put out his foot and halted the moving mass and restored it to its rack.

Still Nevens continued to rave out his rage perversely. A bland-faced, kindly-eyed old man, standing below watching the work in process, moved nearer. He was the owner of the garage and the beautiful mansion and gardens in the front of it.

"My friend," he said quietly, "I see you have not the fluid soul."

"Whatcha mean?" growled Nevens savagely.

"Just this: your soul is solid, won't do. I have discovered a new theory. I call it the 'fluid soul.' Why? Because such a spirit is ready to diffuse. 'Give out!' is the cry of creation—but give out good. What? Smiles, blessings, kind words, sunshine. Give out, expand. Understand?"

"I don't!" muttered Nevens stubbornly.

"Your soul is petrified, shut in, each day it narrows until some of these days when you can't feel love, friendship, humanity, you'll regret—soul a fossil, not liquid."

"Is his soul liquid?" challenged Dan, nudging his elbow contemptuously towards Ned Walworth, his companion in labor.

"It is," announced Mr. Roscoe blandly, his eyes shining commendatory and benevolent. "He's in some kind



"You Are in Pain, in Trouble."

of trouble, my prescience tells me, he's a blundering workman, as if unused to his work, but his soul is liquid. Thus: I heard him whistle cheerily yesterday and four robins fled up on the roof and piped to him. He don't swear."

"He'd tought to now! Thunder! man, you've done it!" abruptly shouted Nevens.

The young man had uttered a sharp cry. Then he held up a hand reeking with blood. In trying to assist his fellow workman he had swept his hand across the keen-bladed knife used to trim the shingle edges.

"You'll do no more roof work for a time, I'm thinking!" was the comment of Dan Nevens. "Here, give us help," he added to their employer—"the man's fainting."

Ned was pale, experiencing excruciating pain and he swayed under the shock of his injury.

"No! no!" he said, but weakly motioning Dan aside. "I'll be all right in a minute," and descended to the ground.

"Let me look," spoke Mr. Roscoe, and he glanced at the bleeding hand. "You've split one finger to the bone. Now, then, wrap it up. You had better get home and have your folks attend to you."

"I have no home," replied Ned, and he flushed slightly. "I mean I have no friends in the place. I am a stranger here and room at one place and take my meals at another."

"So?" murmured Mr. Roscoe sympathizingly. "Well, I'm not a novice as a surgeon. Come up to the house and I'll fix you up double-quick."

He wrapped his fine cambric handkerchief about the wounded hand and took Ned's arm, as if to support him, leading the way towards the house. Half the distance accomplished, a servant came running up to him in a noticeable state of excitement.

"Oh, Mr. Roscoe!" he shouted, "the golden pheasants have got out and are running away!"

"Aha, that won't do!" cried the old man. "Here," to Ned, releasing his arm, "go right on to the house and tell my daughter Lois to attend to you. She's even better at this doctoring business than I am."

Ned had no thought of following these instructions. He passed on through the garden, however, to reach the street. As he neared the porch his eye fell upon a rare vision of loveliness and beauty. A lovely girl sat looking over a book of engravings. She glanced up and then she rose up, as if some telepathic sense directed her. She stepped to the edge of the veranda.

"You are in pain, in trouble," she spoke in a low musical tone—"I can see it in your eyes."

"I have met with an accident in working on your father's garage," faltered Ned. He could not help but answer the probing, earnest eyes. "Mr. Roscoe asked me to have; my hand cared for."

She was down the steps in a flash. Her soft white hand clasped his arm. "You must come with me, you must be attended to at once."

As if a captive led in chains, for the life of him Ned Walworth could not resist her. It was all like a dream. Entering a room, she washed his wounded hand without a quiver of distaste, dressed it, all the time speaking in a tone like rare music, and finally led him into the library and to its most cozy chair.

"You must wait and rest—father will be sure to want to see you. I fear you are not much of a workman," she said, with a glance at his hands, soft and well-formed as those of a woman.

"I shall have to become one or starve!" he replied seriously. "I made a failure at literature and turned to real labor."

She nodded to him as she was called by someone to another part of the house. He was feeling comfortable now. A soothing, homelike feeling came over him. He picked up one of the numerous periodicals scattered over the table near at hand. A quick, gratified flush crossed his face. He read and reread an article surrounded by a heavy pencil mark. He looked up to find Miss Roscoe in the doorway, her deep, fathomless eyes fixed upon him.

"You are pleased at something," she said in her prescient way.

"I wrote that article," explained Ned somewhat proudly.

"Oh, did you, indeed?" she cried in a pleased way. "Father, you know, is financing a humanitarian magazine. He was especially taken with that article. What beautiful thoughts you must have!"

Ned felt like one in a dream when he went home. Mr. Roscoe had asked him to be sure to call the next day, indicating that he wished to talk with him about his literary proclivities.

But Ned Walworth did not see the Roscoes for many a long day after that. There was a false friend named Bardell, who had swindled him out of all his savings. The man, terribly ill, had sent for him. The "fluid soul" impetus imparted by Mr. Roscoe sent Ned to the stricken moneyless ingrate. He nursed him for two weeks, became ill himself, and recovered to find himself in a hospital with Mr. Roscoe his benefactor and daily visitor, and fully aware of the great sacrifice he had made.

Those days of convalescence when he was a welcome visitor to the Roscoe home! Oh, the renewed hope and ambition when he found that Mr. Roscoe was ready to offer him an editorial position on his pet publication! And then Lois, loveliest of women! She seemed to read his innermost thoughts, and enchained him. And the fluid souls conmingled, and love, love was the impetus that sent Ned and Lois out into the world hand in hand, to bring their fellow creatures a new propaganda of universal harmony! (Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman)

Fastest Swimmers.

Few people have any idea of the rapid pace attained by some fish. The dolphin and porpoise are perhaps the swiftest of all. The latter fish has been seen to dart round and round a steamer proceeding at between seven and eighteen miles an hour. Probably a bonito (a fish of the mackerel family) at its best could move for some distance at 40 miles an hour. Salmon, too, and trout swim very fast, particularly when accomplishing their annual spawning migration upstream. Herrings, in shoals, move at a steady ten or twelve miles, but mackerel much faster. Whales, though not fish, can swim at a great speed. When excited they will dash along at as much as seventeen miles an hour, but ordinarily four or five miles an hour is their speed. Seals, again, are much more speedy, and certain eastern water snakes glide along at terrific velocities.

Explaining the Case.

At an English provincial court recently a workman was charged with violently assaulting one of his mates. The assault was not denied, but the evidence clearly proved that the defendant had received great provocation.

"I shall have to inflict a small fine," said the chairman, "though I think the complainant was very much to blame in the matter, and deserved all he got. His action was scarcely what one would expect from one Christian to another."

"But he isn't a Christian," protested the complainant.

"Indeed!" ejaculated the chairman, severely. "Then surely you cannot claim to be one?"

"No, sir; I don't," was the unexpected answer. "I'm a bricklayer, and so's he."

Was There With Repartee.

A country farmer was driving down a narrow lane on his way to visit a friend, when he espied an old woman in the middle of the road picking up some pieces of turf, which had evidently dropped from some wagon.

Pulling up his horse to prevent running over her, he said, rather sharply: "Women and donkeys are always in the way."

"Sure, sir," she said, stepping to one side, "I'm glad you've the manners to not run over me!"



Prince Albert is sold everywhere in tatty red bags, 5c; tidy red tins, 10c; handsome pound and half-pound tin humidors—and that clever crystal-glass pound humidors with sponge-moistener top that keeps the tobacco in such splendid condition.

the national joy smoke
PRINCE ALBERT

R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co., Winston-Salem, N. C. Copyright 1916 by R. J. Reynolds Tobacco Co.

P. A. puts new joy into the sport of smoking!

YOU may live to be 110 and never feel old enough to vote, but it's certain-sure you'll not know the joy and contentment of a friendly old jimmy pipe or a hand rolled

cigarette unless you get on talking-terms with Prince Albert tobacco!

P. A. comes to you with a real reason for all the goodness and satisfaction it offers. It is made by a patented process that removes bite and parch! You can smoke it long and hard without a comeback! Prince Albert has always been sold without coupons or premiums. We prefer to give quality!

Prince Albert affords the keenest pipe and cigarette enjoyment! And that flavor and fragrance and coolness is as good as that sounds. P. A. just answers the universal demand for tobacco without bite, parch or kick-back!

Introduction to Prince Albert isn't any harder than to walk into the nearest place that sells tobacco and ask for "a supply of P. A." You pay out a little change, to be sure, but it's the cheer-fullest investment you ever made!

WOODBURY

Mrs. Books of Roaring Spring spent sometime in the home of Mrs. Ben Compton, she also was a caller at Austin Shoemaker's on Monday.

Mrs. Sarah Baird of Roaring Spring is the guest of Mrs. Jennie Stayer.

Mrs. Bertha Ball has returned to her home in Bloomington, Ill., after spending several weeks with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. J. B. Beckhoefer.

Mrs. Margaret Replogle has returned home after spending several months with her daughter, Mrs. Frank Wilkins of Monessen.

D. B. Carper and Charles F. Carper of Woodbury have purchased new touring cars.

William Smith of Lewistown spent over Sunday with friends in town.

C. W. Bolger and wife and Martin Baird and wife, motored to Clover Creek on Sunday, and spent the day with Mrs. Bolger's brother, John Perrin and family.

Frank Groff and family of Elizabethtown spent Saturday and Sunday with R. R. Stayer and wife.

Mrs. Nettie Carper and daughter, Ada of Roaring Spring, were recent guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. H. Keiper.

Mr. and Mrs. Russel Barkley of Roaring Spring, were guests of the latter's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Austin Shoemaker on Sunday.

Misses Emma Price and Martha Baker were guests of Mr. and Mrs. J. R. Mock on Sunday.

Frank Bolger and family spent Friday in Altoona.

Ira Keagy, wife and little son, Jay of Altoona were recent guests of the former's mother, Mrs. Annie Keagy.

Mrs. Salvina Lecrone and son, Harry and daughter, Vina and Mrs. Ora Coy spent Sunday evening with friends in Roaring Spring.

Mrs. Oscar Kagaris and three children of Salemville spent Sunday with her sister, Mrs. Belle Dively and family.

Mrs. J. M. Henry spent the past week at Exposition Park, where she attended the grand assembly of the Daughters of Rebecca.

Mrs. Homer Snyder and daughter, Pauline of Altoona is visiting her mother, Mrs. Margaret Replogle.

David Miller, who is employed in Hagerstown, spent several days with his parents, Mr. and Mrs. Abram Miller.

J. R. Beckhoefer was a business visitor to Altoona one day last week. Miss Christa Stock is visiting in the home of Supt. Samuel Replogle of Oakmont, near Pittsburgh.

Mrs. Daniel Bechtel is able to be around again after a very long illness.

In the Bill

Bacon—Somebody said there was something stunning about your wife's new dress. I don't see it. Egbert—Of course you don't. You don't suppose she'd leave the price mark on it, do you?—St. Louis Post-Dispatch

CIRCULATING LIBRARIES

Little Talks on Health and Hygiene by Samuel G. Dixon, M. D., LL. D. Commissioner of Health.

A word to the fond mother about the danger of handling books in the home from circulating libraries where the organization is such that it does not require books to be disinfected every time they are returned from circulation.

With all the care and energy of the authorities, thousands of homes in this State are infected with tuberculosis and it will continue to be spread through circulating libraries unless the people demand the disinfection of the books to destroy the germs of disease that they otherwise may carry from home to home.

We often see a mother with her infant in her arms that is being lulled to sleep while the mother is reading a book from a circulating library.

Tuberculosis is only one of several diseases that may be communicated by unclean books.

CASTORIA

For Infants and Children

In Use For Over 30 Years

Always bears the Signature of

W. H. H. H. H.

A WARNING.

The public at large should be familiarized with the fact that one of the threatening features of alcoholism is depopulation not only quantitatively but qualitatively. It leads to a degeneration of both the individual and the species. It produces a slow and progressive individual deterioration and an intellectual and physical sterility of the race.—Dr. Alfred Gordon in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

—If—

"Yes," said the confirmed player, with tears in his eyes "I do. If he hadn't got in the way I'd have made that home in one less than a bogie."—Judge

Poisons in the Dark

A writer in the Farm and Fireside gives some ingenious ways to identify poison bottles in the dark and to eliminate all chance of accident from mistaking drugs. "The safest method is to run a cord through the cork, leaving about eight inches of string on opposite sides of the cork. Then drive the cork in as tightly as possible and wrap the string around the neck of the bottle in opposite directions and tie securely. If that bottle is opened it will be opened intentionally. If there are no babies on the place an easier method is to run three or four pins crisscross through the cork. The pins sticking into the fingers will prevent accidental use of the contents."

Facts About the Dead Sea

For a number of years many persons have declared the Dead Sea in Palestine is diminishing but a recent careful survey by experts has established beyond all doubt that the sea is steadily increasing.

At many points on its southern and eastern borders there are vast forests with large trees, becoming submerged.

The sea is about forty miles in length and ten miles wide at the broadest portion. Should it continue to enlarge it will take in valuable country, but, so far as known there is no way to prevent this.

Mediterranean waters are 1300 feet higher than the Dead Sea level, but this is no proof the waters of the Dead sea are drying up.

A survey of the wonderful region of years ago shows islands that are now gone. It is declared these are covered.

There is so much solid matter in the water that it makes about one-fifth or 20 per cent. of the water solid. It is so intensely salt and bitter that no creature can live in it.

The bed of the sea is rich with mineral deposits. Salts, copper lead and zinc and marble are found in vast quantities, and experts are of the opinion there is a great deposit of petroleum beneath the vast body of water.

A man's body is lighter than the amount of water it displaces, and it is therefore impossible for a person to sink.

Vegetation is scarce and greatly stunted for miles about the sea.

Wolfsburg M. E. Charge.

B. F. Hilbish, Pastor.

Sunday, June 4—Burning Bush, Sunday School, 9.00, Preaching 10.00. Alms House, 3.00 Mt. Smith, Preaching, 7.45.

His Official Prudence

"That magistrate never has an opinion to give on any subject, it seems to me."

"Well, now, how can you expect a magistrate to commit himself?"—Exchange.

The Money in Stock

A Chicago packer said once that the public seemed to think the beef packers make money as easily as did the country boy who witnessed the killing of a calf by a motorcar.

"No use talking," he drawled to a passerby, "thar certainly is money in cattle."

"In the stock raising business, do you mean?" asked the stranger.

"No, not exactly. A motorcar ran over that calf a few minutes ago, and the driver got out and handed me \$5."

"Five dollars? That's not much for a good sized calf."

"Yes, but, mister, the calf wasn't mine."—St. Louis Globe-Democrat.

EXECUTRIX'S SALE

By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court of Bedford County, the undersigned executrix of Catherine Byers, late of Woodbury Township, deceased, will offer at public sale on the premises along the Hickory Bottom Road, 2 miles Northeast of Woodbury, on

THURSDAY, JUNE 22nd, 1916, at 1.30 o'clock p. m., the following described real estate, situate in Woodbury Township, Bedford County and State of Pennsylvania, viz:

No. 1. Mansion property of deceased, adjoining lands of Jacob Brown, John B. Miller, George Repligle, Levi Frederick, and Andrew Snobberger, containing 47 acres, and 9 perches, more or less, and having thereon erected a frame dwelling house and framed barn.

No. 2. Tract of Timber land, adjoining lands of Levi Frederick, Daniel and Mary Byers and others. Containing 27 acres, more or less.

TERMS: 10 per cent. at time of sale, balance of one-third on confirmation of sale and delivery of deed, one-third in six months and remaining one-third in one year, with interest on deferred payments.

ARAMINTA EMIGH CRISMAN, Executrix.
D. C. REILLY, Attorney.
May 26, 3t.

An Ordinance

Bedford Borough has on ordinance prohibiting the firing of guns, pistols, firecrackers, squibs, or explosives of any and all kinds within its limits, and providing a penalty for any violation thereof. This ordinance has been strictly enforced for several years. But numerous complaints received by reason of a reckless and premature use of the above mentioned articles last year, as well as the wide spread and admirable movement everywhere for a "Safe and Sane Fourth" of July prevails on me to proclaim that this ordinance will be strictly enforced this year. All dealers are requested not to offer fireworks of any kind for sale within the Borough.

Simon Oppenheimer, Chief Burgess.
May 26, 6t.

HAVE YOU A BAD BACK?

If You Have, the Statement of this Bedford Resident Will Interest You

Does your back ache, night and day? Hinder work; destroy your rest? Does it stab you through and through when you stoop or lift or bend? Then your kidneys may be weak. Often backache is the clue. Just to give you further proof, The kidney action may be wrong. If attention is not paid More distress will soon appear. Headaches, dizzy spells and nerves, 'Trite acid and its ills. Make the burden worse and worse. Liniments and plasters can't Reach the inward cause at all; Help the kidneys—use the pills Bedford folks have tried and proved. What they say you can believe.

Read this Bedford woman's account. See her, ask her, if you doubt. Miss Mary F. Wise, 147 Spring St., Bedford, says: "I suffered greatly from backaches and distressing pains through my kidneys. I couldn't stoop or lift anything without great pains and I also had severe headaches and dizzy spells. Doan's Kidney Pills, procured at Heckerman's Drug Store, removed the backaches and pains in my kidneys and the headaches and dizzy spells left. The action of my kidneys also became regulated. I should be pleased to have you use my recommendation for Doan's Kidney Pills at any time you wish."

The above statement must carry conviction to the mind of every reader. Ask distinctly for Doan's Kidney Pills, the same that Miss Wise had the remedy backed by home testimony. 50c all stores. Foster-McLure Co., Props., Buffalo, N. Y. "When Your Back is Lame—Remember the Name." May 26, 2t.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

THE WISE WOMEN OF WEINBERG.

By A. W. MACY.

During the wars between the Guelphs and the Ghibellines, in the twelfth century, a battle was fought at Weinberg, in which the Guelphs were victorious. Their commander, Conrad III, agreed that while he would hold the men as prisoners, the Ghibelline women might go away in peace. He further agreed that each woman might take with her as much of her personal belongings as she could carry, choosing whatever she might consider most valuable. Great was Conrad's astonishment when he saw them marching off, each woman with her husband, son or brother on her back, "her most precious treasure." But he seems to have admired the devotion of the women, and perhaps the humor of the situation appealed to him; at any rate he let them go, bearing away their precious burdens.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

PARADISE VILLA

By FRANCES ELIZABETH LANYON.

"There is the dollar you asked for," said David Moore very soberly, "and it's the last."

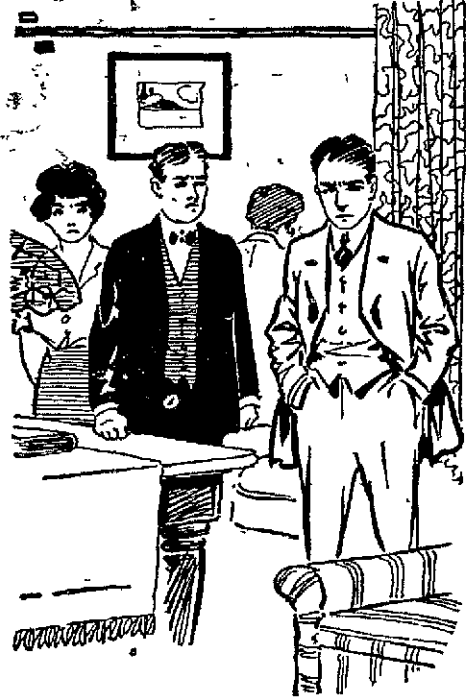
"What do you mean by last?" demanded his half-brother, Bruce. "That the exchequer is exhausted, no more coming in and hereafter you will have to depend on your own exertions, or someone else, for money when you need it."

Bruce Moore looked blank, but he accepted the extended bank note.

"We might just as well face the issue here and now," resumed David. "Ever since father died, four years ago, I have stood in the breach, have done pretty near all the work, and every extra dollar I have earned from copying nights for the law offices in town you and your brother Earle and your two sisters have used up."

"Yes, you've been a good old scout," acknowledged Bruce, "but see here, David, I've got prospects. You hit me on the poverty plea at a bad time. You know I am paying attention to Miss Ryther. She is an old maid, it is true, and not very handsome or over agreeable as to temper, but she owns three farms and well, if you could finance me to make a respectable showing till I clinch the bargain, we'll all be out of the middle."

High-minded David was disgusted. He proceeded to inform Bruce that he could look for nothing more from him. "I've done my duty and I'm through," he said definitely. "You people have now got to take hold and earn your own living. Industrious work, the little patch here will bring in a sure living. You have the free



There Were Wry and Sullen Faces.

use of it for life and ought to get along. I am going away. It's a shame the way you boys have neglected things. There's that poor girl, Nell Drury. You took her in two years ago, an orphan, promising to give her a home. You have made a slave of her and if it wasn't for the little I have been able to spare her she'd be in rags."

Bruce Moore turned on his heel, sour and wrathful. David was about to proceed on his way when his ear caught a sob in the bushes directly behind him.

"Why, Nell!" he exclaimed, parting the shrubbery and disclosing the household drudge he had just so feelingly alluded to. Nell was standing with her hands covering her face, the tears trickling through her fingers.

"I did not mean to hear," she said brokenly. "I was just passing by. Oh, Mr. Moore! surely you are not going away?"

"Yes, Nell," replied David seriously. "I must. I hope they will treat you more humanely. If they do not, find some better place. You are bright, industrious, and, like myself, one of the world's cross-bearing children," and he smiled sadly. "Be cheerful and patient and that always wins in the end."

"Oh, Mr. Moore," pleaded Nell impetuously, "please, please let me go with you! I will work for you, slave for you!"

A quiver of deep emotion swept the face of David.

"That would be impossible, my dear child," he said, speaking calmly with an effort. "Why, I have no home, I do not know even where to look for the work I must find in order to live."

"But you will soon have!" cried Nell confidently. "You are so smart, so good to everybody! And when you do, oh! may I come to you?"

"We shall see, Nell," said David, and his heart fluttered as he read the unutterable devotion expressed in that sweet face.

There were wry and sullen faces among the four step-children who had fattened on the unselfish bounty of David for so long a time. Bruce, however, before David went away managed to borrow his best suit and spoil it in a disgraceful village debauch, and when David came to pack up his few belongings he found shirts, collars and ties few in number, having been appropriated by Earle.

David went on his way. He resolved to strike out down Buda valley, where settlements were sparse, where there were many small fruit farms and presumably a lack of neighborhood workers: it was a peaceful enjoyable tramp for four days in the midst of a beautiful country and free from cares that had hitherto weighed down his

spirit. Only memory was sentient, and he could not forget the fair confiding face of Nell.

He had lain down in the sweet crisp grass one evening, removed hat, shoes and outer garments and indulged in a rest in the open air that bound him in invigorating slumber till daylight. When he awoke it was to find his shoes and outer garments gone. He was dismayed for a moment, surmising that some thieving tramp was the culprit.

"Well," soliloquized David, resignedly, and with a tinge of humor, "my step-brothers confiscated most of my outfit and a stranger now finishes up the job! I fear circumstance is gradually restoring me to the normal condition of aboriginal man, out here in the primeval wilderness!"

There was no chance of meeting anyone, so David proceeded down the road, or rather trail. A wagon came into view. David stepped aside, but the driver halted his horses, stared and then began laughing immoderately.

"Why the bathing costume?" he challenged, and David told his story. The man looked him over kindly. He got to questioning him.

"You come with me and I'll see to better duds," he said finally, "and I'll give you a grand good job."

He did. The man had a small apricot orchard. He took David in as an employee, then as a partner. Never was there a more industrious companionable fellow.

And then a remarkable fortune came David's way. A large estate was left to his employer. The latter out of sheer liking for his partner turned the farm entirely over to David.

One morning as David was starting from the little vine-embowered house to the orchard, he started, stared and then a wondering and as well glad expression came into his face. Approaching was Nell with a carpet sack on her arm, flushed, embarrassed, eager.

"Oh Mr. Moore!" she cried, "I heard where you were at last and I've come to be your housekeeper."

"My dear child!" remonstrated David, "and why have you left the old home?"

"Why, Bruce married that maiden lady and she's a tartar! She makes them all work and scrimp and is a regular tyrant. Oh, this wonderful place! I can stay, can't I?"

He could not resist those innocent, pleading eyes. He could not still a new tumult in his heart.

"Nell," he said soberly, but tenderly, "I am going to take you over to the home of my next neighbor, the minister's wife. I shall arrange to have you stay there for a week. In that time I want you to decide a question."

"And what is that, Mr. Moore?" queried Nell anxiously.

"Will you become my wife?"

"Oh, but I can answer that right now!" cried Nell, and then hung her head and blushed.

"I want you to be sure you love me," said David.

"I always did that!" murmured Nell, and she told David how well a week later, when she became the proud, happy mistress of Paradise villa.

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

The Stegosaurus.

A fresh study of this extinct armored Dinosaur (a reptile from Jurassic strata was made by C. W. Gilmore of the United States National Museum. The weight of the living monster has been estimated at between seven and eight tons; its length at about twenty feet; its height to the top of the highest dorsal plate at about twelve feet. The exceedingly small and feeble teeth would appear to indicate that the Stegosaurus fed upon succulent plants. It probably frequented low, swampy regions. As Dollo first suggested, the type may have evolved from a bipedal ancestry but "increasing bulk and development of the armor caused them to lose capability of movement and they became sluggish, slow-moving creatures of low mentality, only sufficient perhaps to direct the mere mechanical functions of life." In proportion to the size of the body, the brain cavity was more diminutive than in any other land vertebrate. The armor of the neck, back and tail was formed by two rows of erect plates, the elements of one row alternating with those of another. The tail was a heavy, stiff appendage incapable of more than cumbersome lateral movements, and wholly unsuited for use as a weapon against an active enemy.

Prolongation of Life.

Everyone recognizes that there is great division of labor among the cells in the body of a higher animal. Many of them are very highly specialized, and it has often been suggested that it is this differentiation that makes death inevitable. The body is correlated, and its interdependence is such that a breakdown on the part of a few highly specialized nerve cells, for instance, may be fatal to the life of the whole. Recent experiments on the life of cells and tissues removed from the body and kept in foreign or artificial environment, suggest that the tenacity of life on the part of the highly specialized cells is greater than has been thought. Ganglion cells in a higher animal do not increase in number after birth, and those of an adult cannot as yet be cultivated in artificial media; but it is premature to say that their complexity and sensitiveness necessarily involve death. Leo Loeb has indeed recently suggested that the prolongation of life may, to a great extent, depend on forestalling the attacks of those injurious influences which are at present allowed to disturb the function of the nerve cells. Knowledge.

ROAD BUILDING

MAINTENANCE OF GOOD ROADS

Farmers Urged to Vote Against Bonds or Taxes Whenever Plans Do Not Provide for Up-Keep.

The progressive farmer believes in good roads, as everybody knows. No body needs good roads more than the farmer and his family. Good roads increase profits and enrich social life. Poor roads cost more than good ones.

At the same time, we have reached the conclusion that it is our patriotic duty to advise our readers to vote against road bonds or road taxes whenever the plans for building the roads do not include proper provision for maintaining them after they are built. It is just as foolish to spend money to build a road, without at the same time providing for funds to keep it up, as it would be to spend money to get a horse without providing feed for him after he is bought. The South has wasted millions and millions by building roads without keeping them up, and it is high time to stop wasting the people's tax money in this fashion. We must aim not merely to get good roads but to keep good roads.

Another important matter is that of having all road expenditures made under expert supervision. Secretary of Agriculture Houston says: "The nation today is spending annually the equivalent of more than \$200,000,000 for roads. Much of this is directed by local supervisors and it is estimated by experts that of the amount so directed anywhere from 30 to 40 per cent is, relatively speaking, wasted or misdirected." Every state should have a state highway commission, and the people should not vote money for any expensive scheme of country road improvement until it has been approved by experts.

The third matter we wish to emphasize is the importance of the road drag. As we have said before, the drag is undoubtedly the cheapest good roads maker ever invented, and if some commercial company had patented it and sold it at five times its cost, every county in the South would be using it. It is so simple and cheap that people will not realize what a wonder-worker it is. The time to prevent next winter's bad roads is now, and the way to prevent them is to make plans to have the roads dragged. Every farmer interested ought to see his county road authorities and demand action. Send to the United States department of agriculture, Washington, D. C., for a free copy of Farmers' Bulletin 597, "The Road Drag and How to Use It," and keep pestering your fellow citizens until your county gets the dragging habit.

1. Road building is too expensive a business for you to intrust it to



An Improved Highway in Georgia.

men without expert knowledge. Demand that your state highway commission approve your county's projects.

2. The cheapest way to keep dirt roads in good conditions is by the use of the drag. Demand that your county commissioners make plans for using it to improve the roads you already have instead of spending all the road money building new roads.

3. There is no such thing as a "permanent road," hence no plan for road building should be approved unless it includes provision for keeping up the roads after they are built.—The Progressive Farmer.

Narrow Roads of Benefit.

While it is bad policy to build roads of such narrow width where traffic is likely to become at all excessive, unquestionably there are many districts where they would be a profitable investment as compared with the fruitless effort to maintain ordinary stone or dirt roads.

Banish Poor Roads.

Good road-building material is found in practically every county, according to the University of Missouri exhibits shown at the state fair. It ought to be used to banish poor roads.

Good Roads.

The improvements of good roads and ditches is a matter which concerns every farmer who desires to increase the value of his land or the farm property of the community in which he resides as a whole.

Oil Helps Greatly.

Oil, properly applied, helps greatly, but the dust must be removed, and the surface broken up and loosened about two inches deep; otherwise the oil stands in pools or runs into the ditch.

DICK AND THE DOCTOR

By LOUISE OLIVER.

Agnes was watching the door and had her little speech all ready for the doctor when he came in.

She was to say: "Good evening, Doctor Leonard. My table is right here and I have a place just waiting for you. Won't you please come and sit down?" She would place a hand hospitably upon his arm as she had seen other women do when coaxing male acquaintances to patronize their supper tables at the bazaar or urging them toward a booth where they had wares to sell.

Several times she had tried her speech on the doctor by a long-distance process—that is, whenever she saw him from her window come out of his office across the street.

"This place is reserved!" she spoke evenly, but her heart was thumping. Mrs. Grimes was seating a fat lady in the chair she had chosen for her doctor. "Oh," snapped Mrs. Grimes. Agnes tilted the chair back to its place and moved a vase of flowers a bit nearer. Then suddenly she heard his laugh outside. In an instant she was beside the door.

"Good evening, Doctor Leonard. My table is right here, and I have a place waiting for you." Her voice sounded strange and far away. This was where she was to lay her hand upon his arm, but somehow the muscles seemed to stiffen and her arm would not bend. After all her practicing she couldn't do it!

"Thank you," he answered, looking past her at the well-filled tables. Then, half turning to someone behind him, he continued: "Have you two places, Miss Brown? I have a friend with me, you see."

Agnes did see them. The friend was a girl, the girl she had seen riding with him once or twice recently, and who had caused her sleepless nights and anxious days concerning her identity, and what she might be to Doctor Leonard. She was beautiful and wonderfully dressed tonight, and her blue eyes took in the big room with a glance of amusement.

"It smells good, anyway, doesn't it, Jack?" she laughed. "Come on; here are two places over here in a quiet corner." She led the way and the doctor followed.

To Agnes the lights seemed to go out and her eyes blurred.

"Miss Brown!" It was Mrs. Grimes' sharp voice. "We'll have to have this place, I guess. And will you serve those two ladies, if you're not busy?"

"All right!" answered Agnes, moving toward the kitchen. Nothing mattered now. She served people after that like an automaton taking orders, bringing in plates with the precision of a machine.

As soon as she could be spared, she escaped from the noise and clang of the dining room. Once out in the quiet hall, she pushed open the first door she came to and found herself in the quiet, restful twilight of the church. One light burned dimly near the organ.

Burning tears came to her eyes and her shoulders shook with sobs.

"What's wrong, lady?" piped a thin little voice beside her.

Agnes looked around startled. A ragged boy with a white face and big dark eyes was staring at her solemnly.

"Why—how did you get in here?"

Agnes, covertly wiping her eyes, was suddenly ashamed of her tears.

"I saw the people come in and it looked warm. They won't let me in where the stuff to eat is, so I came in here. Whew! It's cold out!"

"What's your name?"

"Dick Stebbins!"

"Have you had your supper?"

"Nope. Bertie's sick, and they ain't nothing in the house. I got out of the hospital yesterday—a wagon hurt my leg—and when I went home Bert was sick, too. There's just him and me."

"Come along with me, Dickie. I'll get you a nice supper. The room was emptying, tables were being cleared around them and the noise now was mostly in the kitchen, where there were sounds of cleaning up.

"Hello, Dickie!" said a man, coming up.

"Hello, doctor!"

"How did you get here, and how's the leg?"

"All right!" The lady brung me in. Gee, this chicken is O. K."

Doctor Leonard turned to Agnes.

"I found him out in the auditorium hungry and cold," she said in a low voice. "So I'm feeding him."

The doctor watched her a minute without answering. He was thinking.

"Why, this little Brown girl is a beauty. What is it I wonder—that makes me want to know her better. And so few girls have time these days for little kindnesses like this! Another reason why I ought to like her. She is pretty tonight. I wonder what has made the change?"

Aloud he said: "When you are ready to go home, Miss Brown, may I take you? I brought my cousin, but she has run away from me. We could take Dick home on our way, if he has had enough waffles. I feel some way or another that he has done me a personal favor tonight. Will you go?"

Agnes gave a happy little laugh. The world after all was as it should be, and loveliness was the part of the man. "Yes, I will go, gladly," she answered. "You are very kind indeed."

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EMORY D. CLAAR Attorney-at-Law Bedford, Pa.

Located in office of the late Frank Fletcher, Esq.

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EXECUTOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Jacob E. Beisel, late of Napier Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

GEORGE C. BEISEL, Executor.
Salix, Cambria Co., Pa.
HARRY M. BEISEL, Executor.
Schellsburg, Pa., Rt. 1.
E. M. PENNELL, Attorney.
May 12, 6t.

ADMINISTRATOR'S NOTICE

[Estate of Barbara Foreman, late of South Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters of administration on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

JOSEPH SELL, Administrator.
SIMON H. SELL, Attorney.
Woodbury, Pa.
May 5, 6t.

Everett, Pa., April 18, 1916.

Mr. J. Roy Cessna, Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir: I want to thank you for the check of \$1,000.00 which I received on April 8, 1916, in settlement of my wife's policy with the Equitable Insurance Company.

Pardon me for not being as prompt in acknowledgement or receipt of it as you were in sending it to me.

Respectfully,
(Signed) H. C. HESSER.

Hyndman, Pa., April 24, 1916.

Mr. J. Roy Cessna, Bedford, Pa.

Dear Sir: I wish to thank you for the check for \$1000.00 received on April 12th, in full settlement of policy held by my late husband, John Sides, with the Equitable Life Assurance Society.

Thanking you again for the prompt manner in which this matter was settled, I am,

Yours very truly,
(Signed) RACHEL SIDES.

MICHELIN



MICHELIN Red Inner Tubes

have a world-wide reputation for durability for the following reasons:

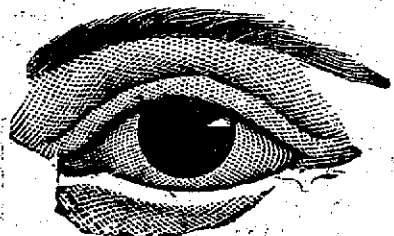
1st: Michelin Red-Rubber Tubes are compounded of certain quality-giving ingredients which prevent them from becoming brittle or porous and which preserve their velvety softness indefinitely.

2nd: Michelin Tubes are not simply pieces of straight tubing with their ends cemented, but are formed on a ring mandrel to exactly the circular shape of the inside of the casing itself and consequently fit perfectly.

For Sale By

L. D. BLACKWELDER, Prop. BEDFORD, PA.

Michelin Red Inner Tubes give the utmost economy and satisfaction.

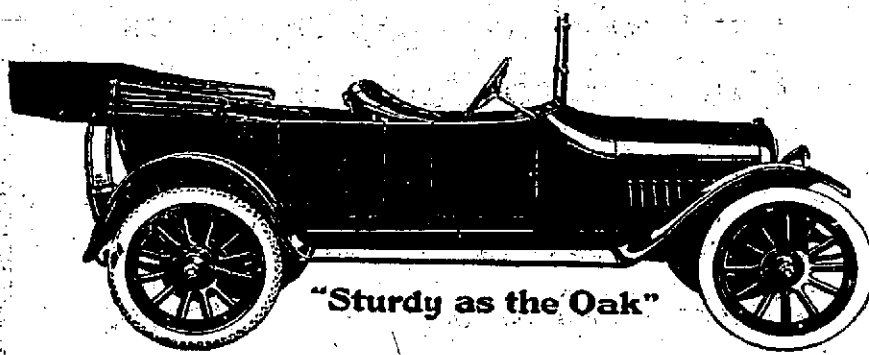


Dr. A. C. WOLF,
BEDFORD, PA.

Diseases of the
EYE, EAR, NOSE and THROAT

My Glasses are guaranteed for 4 years from \$3 to \$7, and guaranteed for a life time from \$8 to \$15. Any time it is necessary I will examine the eyes and change the lenses, free of charge.

Oakland "Six" \$795 Fully Equipped



"Sturdy as the Oak"

Condensed Specifications.

BODY—Five-passenger touring car, two-passenger roadster.
MOTOR—Oakland-Northway, six-cylinder.
FRAME—Pressed steel.
FRONT AXLE—I-beam, drop forged.
REAR AXLE—Full-floating, one bearing.
SPRINGS—Front, Semi-elliptic; Rear, Three-quarters elliptic, underslung.
COOLING—Circulating, centrifugal pump and fan.
OILING—Circulating splash system, sight feed on dash.
CARBURETOR—Marvel.
CLUTCH—Cone type, ball bearing release shoe.
TRANSMISSION—Sliding gear, selective type.
STARTING, LIGHTING AND IGNITION—Remy.
STORAGE BATTERY—Willard.
DRIVE—Hotchkiss.
BRAKES—Service, external contracting; emergency, internal expanding.
STEERING GEAR—Irreversible type, 17-inch steering wheel.
CONTROL—Center, ball type, left-hand drive.
WHEELS—Artillery type, demountable rim.
TIRES—32x3 1/2, non-skid on rear.
WHEELBASE—110 inches.
GASOLINE SYSTEM—Oakland-Stewart Vacuum System, gasoline tank in rear.
TANK CAPACITY—Gasoline, 12 gallons; Oil, 1 gallon.
TRIMMING—Genuine machine buffed leather.

J. H. WALTMAN, Agent
Bedford, Pa.

CHARLIE C. MERVINE FUNERAL DIRECTOR & UNDERTAKER

43 years of experience. The oldest embalmer in County, fully equipped in the old stand of his father's. You can save from \$10 to \$25 in funeral expenses. Price me and you will be convinced. Prompt attention. BOTH PHONES

West Pitt St. C. C. MERVINE Bedford, Pa.

SUBSCRIBE FOR THE GAZETTE

POINT

May 29, 1916.

George Fisher, a fireman on the Western Maryland railroad is home at present visiting his father and sisters.

There is no less than three butchers pass through Point every week, two from New Paris, one from Schellsburg, and fresh beef don't seem to get any cheaper.

Daniel Long and wife, Miss Mary Kimmell of Claysburg, were guests of George Kimmell from Saturday evening to Sunday evening.

Mrs. W. C. Wonders accompanied Russell Wonders and family to Johnstown on Sunday afternoon for a short visit among friends at that place.

Samuel Mellwaine and wife spent Sunday with Mr. and Mrs. Hall Davis of New Paris.

We notice that several parties have been running their automobiles motorcycles and bicycles at night without a light which is contrary to law and should an accident result from their neglect, some one will have a nice bill of damages to pay.

Charles King has returned home from Menchtown, where he has been staying with his uncle, Jacob Mench, who has been badly crippled up with rheumatism.

Some of the papers had an article in a few weeks ago, stating that H. F. Sheeder of Liverett, whose death was published a few weeks ago, was the last of the old comrades of Bedford County, who participated in the battle of Gettysburg, which is a mistake, as Capt. W. W. Van Ormer of Schellsburg of the 53rd Regt. P. A. Vol., and Frank McCoy of Madley, were also in that fight. And there may be others also.

Silas Hinton and wife of Morrison's Cove were the guests of Mr. and Mrs. Michael S. Miller last week. Mrs. Miller is Mrs. Hinton's mother. They came by automobile. Hooker.

LA FAYETTEVILLE

May 29, 1916.

Palmer Berkheimer and Miss Leah Walter of Salemville were guests at the hospitable home of Mr. and Mrs. E. S. Dimond last Wednesday evening.

Mrs. John Detwiler and three children were callers at J. W. Helsei's last Monday forenoon.

Calvin Kagarise and family of Salemville recently moved into O. L. Brumbaugh's house vacated by Reuben Ebersole this spring.

Mr. and Mrs. W. A. King of Salemville were welcome guests of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Settlemyer last Sunday.

Mr. and Mrs. A. W. Mauk spent last Saturday evening with the former's parents, Mr. and Mrs. Moses Mauk, near Baker's Summit.

D. R. Settlemyer became the owner of a Maxwell touring car last week.

Raymond Mauk and sons, Cleon and Olen, Palmer Berkheimer and W. A. King of near Salemville motored to D. R. Settlemyer's Sunday evening and spent a short time.

Mrs. J. W. Helsei and daughter, Carrie and Gladys Ebersole spent last Sunday with the former's daughter, Mrs. Rufus Koontz near Yellow Creek.

Detwiler, wife and two children of New Enterprise and Scott Koontz and wife of Salemville were guests of John Detwiler and family last Sunday.

Harry Kagarise and family of New Enterprise spent last Sunday at E. S. Dimond.

Miss Mary Lamborn spent Sunday afternoon with Mrs. Martha Bice.

Rainsburg Lutheran Charge

Rev. R. Schluttig, Pastor.

A Union Service and Communion will be held in the Lutheran Church of Rainsburg, on Sunday morning, 10.30. Everybody is cordially invited. Sunday School 9.30 a. m., Preaching Service at the Old Brick Church, Friend's Cove, Sunday afternoon 2.30.

A WARNING.

The public at large should be familiarized with the fact that one of the threatening features of alcoholism is depopulation not only quantitatively but qualitatively. It leads to a degeneration of both the individual and the species. It produces a slow and progressive individual deterioration and an intellectual and physical sterility of the race.—Dr. Alfred Gordon in the Journal of the American Medical Association.

St. Clairsville Reformed Church

C. G. Bachman, Pastor.
Sunday, June 4th.—Services at Trinity, St. Clairsville 10.15. St. Mark's, King, 2.15.

"Yes," said the comedian player with tears in his eyes, "I do. If he hadn't got in the way I'd have made that hole in one less than bogie."—Judge.

THE GAZETTE \$1.50 A YEAR.

Pocket Book Lost

"When I lost my pocketbook and considerable cash with it, I concluded to carry my money thereafter in bank and check it out as I need it. I have lost no money since. Besides, I have a record of my business and the canceled checks are receipts for all bills paid.—A Bank Patron.

WE FURNISH SUPPLIES FREE.

HARTLEY BANKING CO.

BEDFORD, PA.

The Old Reliable.

\$2.30
Round Trip

State College

Saturday, June 17

Farmers' Excursion

Special Train Leaves
Bedford 6.45 a. m.

RETURNING

Lvs. State College 5.30 p. m.

Special attractive program
of exercises at State College.

Pennsylvania R. R.

NEW PARIS

May 31, 1916.

Mrs. Rebecca A. Miller of near Lovely was the guest of Mrs. Margaret Miller last week.

Misses Belle and Grace Carpenter of Roaring Spring were visitors in our vicinity recently.

Mr. and Mrs. M. H. Kramer and three daughters of Hyndman were in our town recently, the guests of Prof. J. K. W. Kramer.

Sewell Rowzer and sons of Bedford and Mrs. Ann Troutman were visitors at the home of Mr. Rowzer's mother, Mrs. Susan Rowzer.

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Reighard and daughter and Clarence Reighard of Belden, and Mr. and Mrs. Charles Brode of Bedford were visitors at the home of G. M. McMillen recently.

Humphrey T. Wright of Altoona, paid his aged father, E. V. Wright, a visit during the past few days.

E. V. Wright, Alex. B. Corle and Allen Harbaugh, veterans of the Civil War had charge of decorating the graves of soldiers at this place yesterday.

New Paris Cornet Band furnished the music for Decoration at this place in the morning and for Memorial exercises at Pleasantville in the afternoon. The band prides itself in having two lady members: Miss Alma Slick and Miss Blanch Blackburn.

Mrs. Christina Rodgers

Mrs. Christina Rodgers died at Johnstown, on the evening of May 29, aged 79 years, 10 months and 16 days. She was a daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Conrad Otto. She married John McGraw and to them were born three sons and three daughters; of these the following survive: Frank McGraw, Mrs. Louisa Slick and Mrs. T. W. Clement of Johnstown and Mrs. J. A. Hiner of near New Paris. In 1878 Mrs. McGraw married Charles Rodgers and to this union were born one son and two daughters Charles W. Rodgers and Mrs. Harry Blough of Johnstown and Lizzie, who died in infancy. In addition to the above she is survived by 25 grandchildren, 29 great-grandchildren, one brother, Abram Otto, of near New Paris, and two sisters, Mrs. Jacob Bowser of near New Paris and Mrs. Jacob Smith of near Schellsburg. The deceased was a devoted member of the Reformed Church for many years. In addition to a funeral service held at the home of her daughter, Mrs. Slick in Johnstown, by Rev. J. Harvey Mickle, D. D., of St. John's Reformed Church of that city, a service was held in the Reformed Church at New Paris, conducted by the above minister. Interment in the Evangelical cemetery at New Paris. Cal.

SATISFACTION

The completeness of the service rendered by this bank, the absolute protection of all funds deposited in its custody, and the courtesy and general efficiency of its officers and employees are responsible for the increasing popularity of this institution in the business community.

Desiring to give our customers the best possible service, We are continually seeking to improve our equipment in every way.

Credit and confidence grow with business relations, and when once established with a strong bank, they make additional working capital for a successful business.

First National Bank

Bedford, Penn'a.

THE FIRST NATIONAL BANK SCHELLSBURG, PENNA.

The small bank with the big backing
3% Compound interest paid **3%**
on time deposits

You can open a Savings or Checking account with us with \$1.00

Your Patronage is Invited.

Free SWAT THE FLY Free

Swat the Fly with DULL'S Compliments. They are free to any person in Bedford County, except children. Come in and ask for a Fly Swatter. If you can't come for one drop us a Postal and we will mail you one. When you want Pure Drugs come to DULL's Soda Fountain and have your thirst quenched.

JOHN R. DULL, Druggist, Bedford, Pa.

There are no better Cold Tablets THAN OUR OWN!

They Cure

Sent postpaid for twenty-five cents

Ed. D. Heckerman

The Druggist Bedford, Pa.



A Complete Car in Every Particular And It's a Car You Will Be Proud to Own

It's the first complete car at anywhere near so low a price.

It stands out alone—boldly—unapproached—a powerful five-passenger-touring car complete for only \$615.

Note that word "complete."

That means Electric Starter, Electric Lights, Electric Horn, Magnetic Speedometer—in fact, every necessary item. Nothing is lacking. There are no extras to buy.

Note that it is not a small car. The wheelbase is 104 inches. The tires are four-inch size—many cars costing more have smaller tires.

And it is a perfect beauty—snappy, stylish, speedy.

In every way it's a car you will be proud to own and ride in.

No wonder there's a rush to possess the car the world has been waiting for.

Don't delay—see us at once and talk it over.

UNION GARAGE, Bedford, Pa.

ARNOLD & CESSNA, Proprietors.

Both Phones.

THE GAZETTE \$1.50 A YEAR.

THE GAZETTE \$1.50 A YEAR.

Children Cry for Fletcher's

CASTORIA

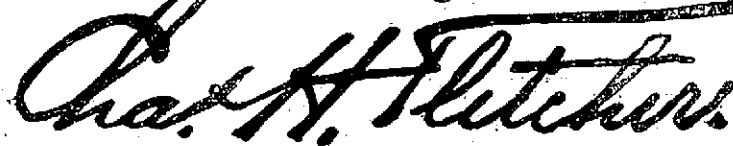
The Kind You Have Always Bought, and which has been in use for over 30 years, has borne the signature of and has been made under his personal supervision since its infancy. Allow no one to deceive you in this. All Counterfeits, Imitations and "Just-as-good" are but experiments that trifle with and endanger the health of Infants and Children—Experience against Experiment.

What is CASTORIA

Castoria is a harmless substitute for Castor Oil, Paregoric, Drops and Soothing Syrups. It is pleasant. It contains neither Opium, Morphine nor other Narcotic substance. Its age is its guarantee. It destroys Worms and allays Feverishness. For more than thirty years it has been in constant use for the relief of Constipation, Flatulency, Wind Colic, all Teething Troubles and Diarrhoea. It regulates the Stomach and Bowels, assimilates the Food, giving healthy and natural sleep. The Children's Panacea—The Mother's Friend.

GENUINE CASTORIA ALWAYS

Bears the Signature of



In Use For Over 30 Years

The Kind You Have Always Bought

THE CENTAUR COMPANY, NEW YORK CITY.

Tuxedo's Grip by Wall Mason

Tuxedo is the gripping smoke, a boon to every buyer; you take your pipe of English oak, of meerschaum, clay or briar, and fill it with the fragrant weed, the choicest man can gather; and then you have a smoke, indeed; and are you glad? Well, rather. Tuxedo has no kick or bite, suggests no "morning after," its mission is to bring delight, and fill your heart with laughter. It caught the sunshine of the south, when it was green and growing, and brings that sunshine to your mouth when out the smoke you're blowing. "Tuxedo's in a class alone," its smokers are declaring; "it has a fragrance all its own, that baffles all comparing." And thus it grips

the men who smoke, and holds their true affection; their trusty briar pipes they stoke, and never know dejection.



Carpets and Rugs

You cannot afford to trust valuable Carpets and Rugs for cleaning to methods that are incorrect and unsafe. Our methods are safest and clearest throughout with a revival of latent colors, making them like new and without damage to the finest fabrics.

We also dye Carpets and Rugs when possible to harmonize with color schemes.

FOOTER'S DYE WORKS

CUMBERLAND, MARYLAND

POWELL & BAIN, Authorized Agents, Bedford, Pa.

COLUMBIA AUTO TIRES

COVERED WITH A

4,000 MILE GUARANTEE

with no strings or conditions attached. Every purchaser of a Columbia Tire is assured (barring accidents only) of 4,000 miles of service.

WE WANT

A WIDE AWAKE HUSTLER

In your territory to introduce this new tire and new policy and are prepared to quote the RIGHT MAN an exclusive territory proposition which will make him some BIG MONEY. For particulars write

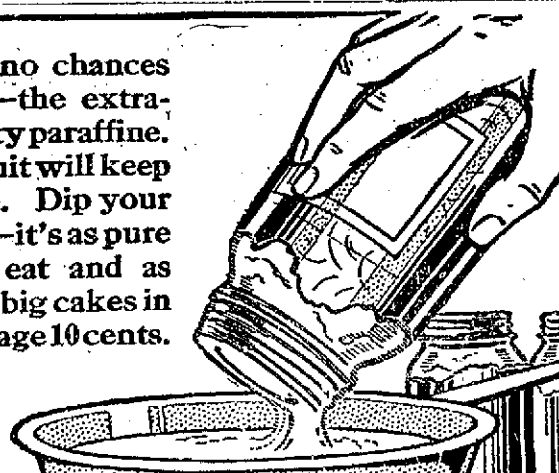
COLUMBIA TIRE & RUBBER COMPANY

CENTRE AND EUCLID AVES., PITTSBURGH, PA.

"Columbia, the Gem of the Highway"

YOU'RE taking no chances with Parowax—the extra-refined, high-quality paraffine. You know your fruit will keep—years, if you like. Dip your jars in generously—it's as pure as the food you eat and as cleanly handled. 4 big cakes in the dustproof package 10 cents.

The Atlantic Refining Company




INTERNATIONAL SUNDAY SCHOOL LESSON

(By E. O. SELLERS, Acting Director of Sunday School Course of the Moody Bible Institute, Chicago.)
(Copyright, 1916, Western Newspaper Union.)

LESSON FOR JUNE 4.

THE CALL OF THE WEST.

LESSON TEXT—Acts 15:36; 15:15.
GOLDEN TEXT—Come into Macedonia and help us.—Acts 16:9.

Following the commission's report at Antioch of the decision of the Jerusalem church, Paul and Barnabas and others continued their evangelism in that city (ch. 15:35). These leaders soon felt the need of revisiting the scenes of their former labors (v. 36), but when it came to the organization of their party, Paul refused to accede to the decision of Barnabas that John Mark should accompany them (vs. 37, 38, see Acts 14:13). So sharp a contention arose that two parties were organized. That Paul later forgave Mark is evidenced by his tender references to him.

I. A Closed Door. Ch. 16:1-3. Paul's companions for this second missionary tour were Silas (15:40), Luke (see use of word "we," v. 13), and Timothy (v. 13). The latter came of good ancestry, had good training and was of good report, still to avoid contention he submitted to the rite of circumcision. Paul's work was to promulgate the Jerusalem decree, to establish or to confirm the churches and to add to these churches new converts. But that did not entirely fulfill Paul's commission (9:15). The word "Asia" (v. 6) means the Roman province of Asia and, wisely obeying the Spirit's direction, Paul passed on until he came to the seaport town of Troas. At a later time Paul spoke the "word of the Lord Jesus" in Asia with wonderful effect (19: 1, 8, 19, 26, 27). It must have burned within the bones of Paul thus to be restrained, but it did not serve as an excuse for him to take a vacation, but rather to seek new fields wherein to preach. Thus he came to Troas.

II. The Macedonian Call. v. 9-13. Paul had several epoch-making visions; on the Damascus road (9:3, 4 and 26:19); in Jerusalem (23:11); at the time of his shipwreck (27:23), and the one we are now considering. A vision is a knowledge of the need and of the resources at one's command. Grecian beauty, philosophy, art and culture needed Christ. Christ as a resource was adequate and available to supply that need. This vision Paul saw: through it God called him to Macedonia. "We" (the first use of that pronoun in the book of Acts), Paul and Luke, immediately essayed to obey.

III. The Open Door. v. 14, 15. On what seeming trifles does history turn! An outcast wandering Jew coming to help a proud, cultured, influential foreign city, but he hears the Gospel which alone can be of help to them. Paul did not wait to "investigate the field" nor to establish a working organization. He knew a better point of contact, and that was to find those in that city who knew God even though ignorant of Christ. He began by preaching Jesus, not comparative religions, nor did he seek to found "community centers" with soup kitchens and social uplift. Paul knew that to elevate the individual by establishing him in the faith of Christ would soon result in community uplift. On the other hand, a faith which evaporates in words and does not give tangible, concrete evidence in works may well be challenged as to its being genuine. There was no supernatural direction as to what part of Macedonia Paul was to visit, and exercising his common sense, Paul went at once to the principal city. He did not begin at once to preach the Gospel (v. 12 R. V.), but waited and watched for an opportunity, doubtless praying much for a favorable opening (Ch. 13: 14; 17:2; 18:4).

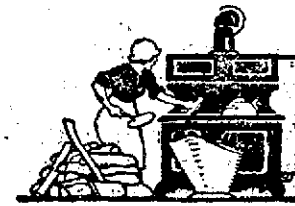
The "man of Macedonia" seems to have been a woman unless we consider the Philippian jailor. This open-air meeting was one of the most notable in history. The Lord opened the heart of pious Lydia and it was the turning point of the evangelization of Europe and America and the world. God must open the hearts of men and women (John 6:44, 45; Eph. 1:17, 18; Luke 24:45), and this he is willing and glad to do. The steps of this woman's conversion are clearly marked and present a good type. (1) She went out to pray (v. 13). (2) She heard the word (v. 13, 14; see also John 5:24). (3) She had her heart opened by the Lord (v. 14). (4) She gave heed to the things which were spoken" (v. 13 and Mark 16:16). (5) She made public confession of her newly-found faith by baptism.

(6) She carried with her the whole household, perhaps children, workers in her business and servants (v. 31-33; I Cor. 1:16).

The use of the word "constrained" in verse 15 indicates a heart hunger to be helped by being allowed to serve.

The Philippian church often helped Paul subsequently and doubtless Lydia was a leading spirit in such service.

The history of the Christian church relates many illustrations of the leadership and prominence of women of wealth and culture.



Housework NEED NOT be hard work



These days there is no need of a woman ruining her health and her temper standing over a range in a kitchen that's little short of an inferno.

No, indeed, when for a very few dollars, her dealer can sell her a New Perfection Oil Cook Stove. For with a Perfection cooking becomes interesting—a pleasure. All the monotony, the drudgery and the hardship disappear.

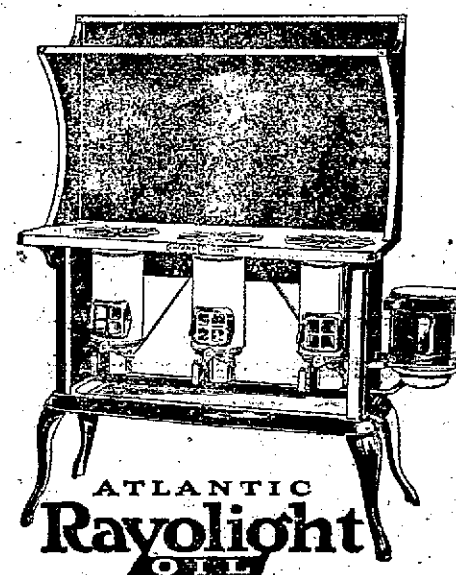
Where there's a Perfection there's no tiresome waiting for the oven to get right for cake-baking. For just before the batter is mixed, light the burner that heats the oven; in almost a jiffy the oven will be ready—ready to bake a cake that will do anyone proud.

In place of paper, wood and coal, a



THE ATLANTIC REFINING CO.

New PERFECTION Oil Stove



Perfection burns the cheapest of fuels—kerosene, and very little of that.

Because of a Perfection with its fireless cooker, its separate oven, its improved long-lasting wick, your work will be lighter, your cooking better.

Be careful of your kerosene. Get Atlantic Rayolight Oil. For there is as much difference between kerosenes as there is between milks.

Just as one milk is rich in cream and another is watery, so some kerosenes will sputter, spurt and smoke, but Rayolight burns down to the last drop without smoke or smell, but with an intense and a cheap heat.

So ask for Atlantic Rayolight Oil by name. At all dealers who display this sign:



Philadelphia Pittsburgh

SEWER ORDINANCE

Notice is hereby given that the following ordinance for a sewer system is proposed by Borough Council and that final action for adoption of said Ordinance will be taken at a meeting of Council to be held on Monday, June 12, 1916, at 8:00 P. M.

EMORY D. CLAAR, Secretary.

An Ordinance

Authorizing the construction of a Sewage Disposal Plant, Main Sewers and a System of Sanitary Lateral Sewers in the Borough of Bedford Pennsylvania.

Be it ordained and enacted by the Burgess and Town Council and it is hereby ordained and enacted by authority of the same.

Section I. That a sewage disposal plant with the necessary drains and outfall sewers from the Borough of Bedford leading to the same be constructed about twenty hundred feet north from the Raystown branch of the Juniata River and about two thousand feet from the extreme eastern end of the Borough of Bedford according to plans and specifications furnished by Charles E. Collins of Philadelphia, Pa., and approved by the Department of Health of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by permit of Samuel G. Dixon, Commissioner of Health, dated September 28, 1909 and entered of record in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for Bedford County, Pennsylvania, September 30, 1909, and by permit of said Commissioner of Health dated June 2, 1913, and recorded in said Recorder's Office June 9, 1913.

Section II. That the main outfall sewers with the branches there leading from the said Borough of Bedford to the above mentioned disposal plant, be built and constructed according to plans and specifications furnished by Charles E. Collins, and approved by the Department of Health of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania by permit of Samuel G. Dixon, Commissioner of Health, dated September 28, 1909 and entered of record in the Office of the Recorder of Deeds in and for Bedford County, Pennsylvania, September 30, 1909, and by permit of said Commissioner of Health dated June 2, 1913, and recorded in said Recorder's Office June 9, 1913.

Section III. That a system of sanitary lateral sewers be built and constructed in the Borough of Bedford, according to the plans and specifications furnished by Charles E. Collins, Civil Engineer and approved by the Department of Health of the Commonwealth of Pennsylvania.

Nothing in this ordinance shall be construed to prevent Council by appropriate action from postponing the construction of any part of this sewer system until there shall be need therefor. And Council may from time to time add other streets or highways of the Borough of Bedford to the said plan with the same force and effect as if they had been included in this ordinance.

Section IV. These sewers shall receive sanitary sewage only. All private sanitary sewers shall be abandoned or intercepted by the surface or roof drainage shall enter the system and upon the construction of sewage disposal works, the present existing sewers shall be used as storm sewers only.

Section V. The cost of construction of the sewage disposal plant, and that part of the cost of the main sewer in excess of the cost of a proper local sewer, sufficient to accommodate the abutting property, shall be paid out of the Borough funds, of said Borough.

Section VI. The cost of the sanitary lateral sewers, man-holes, lamp-holes, flush tanks, catch basins, etc., shall be assessed against the abutting property in accordance with the provisions of the Act of Assembly of 1880 and the supplements thereto by the foot front rule. And that six inches be built from said sewers to the curb line by the Borough, at the time said lateral sewers are constructed, and the cost thereof, also assessed against the respective property owners.

Section VII. The said assessment may be paid in semi-annual installments, which installments shall bear interest at a rate of six percentum from the date of the commencement of the work or construction of the said improvement until paid; and to provide for the payment of the cost and expense of such improvement as it progresses the Borough Council may issue bonds in such sums as may be required, in all to an amount not exceeding the amount of the assessment. Said bonds shall rest alone for their security and payment upon the said assessments, and shall be payable at periods not exceeding five years from date of their issue, and shall bear interest at a rate not exceeding six percentum per annum, payable semi-annually.

Liens to secure the said assessments shall be entered in the prothonotary's office

of Bedford County, as provided for in the Act of Assembly, Approved June 15, 1911.

Section VIII. The proper officers of the Borough are hereby authorized to execute such petitions, bonds and other instruments in writing required by law in order to enable the Borough to condemn and acquire such lands, easements, rights of way and other property rights as may be necessary for the construction maintenance and operation of said disposal plant and system of public sewerage.

Section IX. Nothing herein contained shall prevent Council from changing the present plan of the disposal plant, by permission of the said Commissioner of Health, so as to conform with the latest improvements in the construction of disposal plants.

Ordained and enacted this 17th day of May, 1916.

Attest: J. C. BORTZ, President.

EMORY D. CLAAR, Secretary. May 19, 14.

NOTICE

Sealed bids will be received until 10.30 o'clock a.m., on Tuesday, June 6, 1916, and opened at 11.30 o'clock on said day for the reconstruction of one and six tenths miles of road in Woodbury Township, Bedford County, Pa., being a part of the Old Pattonville turnpike, beginning at a point where road has been reconstructed to and ending at a point where said road joins the state road near Woodbury borough. Said road to be reconstructed with limestone macadam. Specifications are on file in the Commissioners Office. All bids must be accompanied with a certified check of \$1000 as security to be filed with the chief clerk before 10.30 o'clock on said day. Unsuccessful bidders' check will be returned at once. Successful bidder's check will be retained until he enters into contract and gives bond. Commissioners reserve the right to reject any or all bids.

Witness our hands this 18th day of May, 1916.

Attest: WM. S. DAVIS, THOS. C. BRADLEY, NEVIN DIEHL, Commissioners of Bedford Co. May 19, 31.

1) a Gazette want ad; they bring results.

CURIOUS BITS OF HISTORY

A KING WHO SAT ON HIS THRONE 400 YEARS.

By A. W. MACY.

In the cathedral at Aachen, or Aix-la-Chapelle, may be seen a marble throne on which a ruler sat for nearly 400 years. He was the Emperor Charlemagne, or Charles the Great. At his death in 814 his body, clothed in imperial robes, was placed on the throne, in a sitting position. On his head was placed a crown, in his right hand a scepter, and in his lap an open copy of the Gospels. In 1001 Emperor Otto III. had the vault opened, and it is said the body was found in an excellent state of preservation. In 1215 Emperor Frederick II. had it removed from the vault and placed in a gold and silver coffin, in which it is still kept, in the treasury of the cathedral.

(Copyright, 1911, by Joseph B. Bowles.)

THE GAZETTE \$1.50 A YEAR.

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Houses for Rent

TATE & CESSNA

Real Estate Agents
Room 7, Ridenour Block
BEDFORD, PENNA.

OVER 65 YEARS' EXPERIENCE

PATENTS

TRADE MARKS DESIGNS COPYRIGHTS &c.

Anyone sending a sketch and description may quickly ascertain our opinion (free) whether an invention is probably patentable. Communications strictly confidential. HUNN & CO. PATENT ATTORNEYS. Patents taken through Hunn & Co. receive special notice, with the result.

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A handsomely illustrated weekly. Largest circulation of any scientific journal. Terms, \$3 a year in advance. Sold by all newspapers. MUNN & CO. 354 Broadway, New York. Branch Office, 65 F St., Washington, D. C.

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NOTE: VALUED BY THE PEOPLE. Infants born over for life in 10 days. Bladder & Kidney Pain. Worst case cured. After all other and old methods fail, my own original method, after 20 years study & experience, I have found the best way for curing patients. Making Treatment the Quick Cure. Sufferers from Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc., have heard of all your life. Get Book "Truth." It is the only dependable guide for Ailing Men, Women & Children. It tells you how to cure Rheumatism, Gout, Gravel, etc., in 10 days. Success by Dr. Theel. Nearly 200,000 restored in 20 years practice. I GOT CURED! Dr. Theel cured me under oath. German Treatment cured me after I used mercury and other drugs. Also later 608 injection treatment that nearly killed me. A total wreck until I read book no. 20. I feel you cured him from the worst kind of Specific Blood Poison, General Weakness & Lymphatic system. Sufferers from Spinal Curvature, Rheumatism, Drains, etc., send for Dr. Theel's new book. A revelation to suffering Young & Old. Men & Women.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

THE GAZETTE \$1.50 A YEAR.

PA JUDD SEES LIFE

By H. M. EGBERT.

"Now, I've heard enough of that talk, Pa Judd!" exclaimed Lucinda Judd, pushing back her spectacles and confronting her husband angrily across the table. "You ought to be ashamed to think of such things."

"Maybe I ought," admitted Mr. Judd. "But I was only soliloquizing, ma."

"You can ventriloquize all you want, pa. But this has got to stop. Wanting to see life at sixty, indeed! Ain't I life enough for you?"

"Yes, my dear, you are. But what I meant is this. We married when we were only children, and then the babies came so fast, and it wasn't until last year that our youngest left us, and somehow I feel I wish I'd had my fling. Not a bad fling, you know, ma, but just cutting a sort of caper."

"Such as how?" demanded his wife ominously.

"Why, I'd like to run into New York and see the shows and put up at a hotel, and—"

"And some hussy'd get you, sure as fate, pa."

"Nobody's ever in my eyes but you, ma," answered pa diplomatically. "No, my dear, but then there's Adam Green, who writes me regular every New Year. Fine big grocery store he has in Harlem, and I haven't seen him for twenty years. And Cy Harris. And—let me see—Jim Brathwaite, who's



"Your Friend's Gone, Sir."

head of the packing department of Ebenezer Jeffrey's china store."

"And you want to leave me here?" demanded Mrs. Judd.

"Well, my dear, after I've explored the city a bit, maybe I'll write you to come on. We ought to have a little trip for once. But we can't both go there, knowing nothing of city ways. Why, it wouldn't be safe for a settled woman like you until I learned the ropes."

"There! That's enough, pa. You shan't go. How can I face my niece, Lizzie Spears, and you not here, and tell her you've gone off on a spree alone?"

"Lizzie? You ain't going to Lizzie's?"

"No, but Lizzie's coming here on a visit. Read that!" She pushed a letter across the table. "Wonder if she favors her ma or her pa. Pretty girl, her ma writes me, and she's been run down from overwork and is going to spend a month with us to recover. I'm going over to Watertown to fetch her next week."

"Let me go, ma."

"You'll stay here," answered his wife firmly.

Stay he did, while his wife departed on the three days of her little holiday. Pa Judd was under instructions to have the house as neat as a pin for their coming. But on that morning he received a letter from his wife, inclosing a hundred-dollar bill. He gasped as it fluttered out. His wife was the family banker, but what was she sending him a hundred dollars for?

The letter informed him that she had had such a good time she had changed her mind and thought he ought to have his little holiday.

"But you'll have to get off tomorrow before noon," the letter ran, "because I've told Lizzie you're away, and it wouldn't look decent for you to go after she comes."

Pa Judd needed no second invitation. A few hours later saw him firmly established in New York, in an inexpensive hotel, which seemed to him, nevertheless, the height of magnificence.

He spent a happy evening wandering up and down Broadway, looking into the moving picture shows and staring in wonder, and with rather a guilty conscience, at the specimens of feminine beauty on the famous thoroughfare.

When he got back to the hotel he felt that he was seeing life at last. Next day he meant to look up his friends.

But the next morning he found a lady at his table, one of the most ravishing young women whom he had ever seen. She was dressed in the height of fashion, and she showed a marked inclination to be friendly to pa. Before the meal was over they were chatting like old friends, and he had told her the story of his life five times.

In this story, whose later versions varied from the earlier ones, Ma Judd always appeared as the angel by the hearth, for pa was sincerely fond of his wife; but pa gradually grew from a misunderstood youth, condemned to a life of servitude upon a farm, to a modest hero who had deliberately sworn the wicked world.

At lunch the lady was there again. Now it was her turn to confide to pa. She told him that she was a stenographer on a vacation and offered to show him some of the sights of the city.

Pa flushed. He did not know whether this was quite proper, but he did not want to confess his ignorance.

"I guess a bright young lady like you don't want to fuss round with an old feller like me," he said.

"I adore men of fifty," answered the young woman.

Pa, who knew that sixty lay a little, but yet irretrievably behind him, flushed with pleasure. They took a car downtown to the aquarium.

"This is where the Four Hundred promenade on Sunday mornings," said the young lady.

"You don't say!" ejaculated pa, staring at the sea lion.

Afterward they saw the Brooklyn bridge and went up the Woolworth building. At every step Pa Judd's enthusiasm grew.

"You're a wonder!" he said in amazement. "And to think you live here and all this comes natural to you. I should like my wife to meet you."

"I guess she mightn't feel that way," said the young lady, laughing. "What do you say to a little supper, Mr. Judd?"

This, pa felt sure, was wrong. In fact, he had often read of sirens who lured visitors into restaurants and there ran up bills for incredible sums—two dollars, or even more! Besides, he knew Ma Judd would never have sanctioned this. He resolved not to say one word about the events of that day to her. Yet he meekly accepted this young lady's suggestion and soon after he found himself seated at a table facing her and wondering at his situation. This was seeing life with a vengeance.

"How much money have you, Mr. Judd?" she asked abruptly, as the meal drew to an end.

Slowly and reluctantly Pa Judd produced his hundred dollar bill. Then he fished out eight seventy-five more.

"Why, you're a millionaire!" said the young lady. "I'll take this bill for a hundred and pay the waiter."

"Stop!" muttered Pa Judd.

The young lady looked at him scornfully. "What do you mean?" she asked. "Do you think I am going to steal it?"

"No, but—but I thought I'd pay," faltered pa.

"My dear boy," said the young lady—and pa blushed with pleasure—"don't you know it is always the woman who pays?"

Pa, who had dimly heard words to that effect, suffered the young lady to take his hundred dollar bill and watched her pass quickly through the crowded room. Minutes passed. More minutes passed. The waiter was looking at pa. He thrust the bill under his nose. Pa glanced at it. It was for four dollars and twenty cents.

"Your friend's gone, sir," said the waiter, as pa looked up hesitatingly into his face.

Pa staggered out of the restaurant. Early the next morning, having located Adam Green, and, after a lengthy conversation concerning earlier days, having succeeded in convincing him of his identity, Pa Judd touched Adam for fifteen dollars, much to Adam's disgust, paid his hotel bill, and took the homeward train.

He reached the little town with 90 cents in his pocket. The place had never looked so fresh and wholesome. Behind him lay the great city, with its abominations. Pa was cured—absolutely cured of his desire for adventure. And his brains were awash with stories for home consumption.

Lucinda had told him nothing about any change, but he had taken it for granted that she would expect at least \$75. He had not succeeded in harmonizing the various excuses over which he was meditating when he found that his legs had stopped in front of the house door. And there was Lucinda, fresh as a daisy, waiting to greet him.

"Well, you didn't stay long, pa," she said. "Are you glad to be home again?"

"You bet," answered pa fervently.

"Well, Lizzie's here," said his wife. "Lizzie! Here's your uncle home. Come and kiss your Uncle Judd."

Before pa realized it a buxom young woman was in his arms, imprinting a kiss on either cheek. Pa stared and gulped. It was the young lady of the hotel—also of the restaurant!

Lucinda having vanished, pa looked at his niece with a mixture of emotions depicted on his face. Lizzie smiled.

And pa felt something slipped into his hand. He looked down at his hundred-dollar bill. He looked up into Lizzie's still smiling face.

"It's a plant?" he asked, mouthing the words in his humiliation.

"Yes," nodded his niece, trying hard not to laugh. "But she doesn't know. She was anxious about you, uncle, and I had to go to New York, so I—I tracked you from the station. She thinks—she thinks I never got in a word with you."

"You're a good girl, Lizzie," said pa, with gratitude. "Say, though, would you mind kissing your uncle again? I'm mighty grateful that you didn't do it yesterday."

(Copyright, 1916, by W. G. Chapman.)

American quail are migrating across the border to Canada.

SHEBA'S CELEBRATION

By IZOLA FORRESTER.

Sheba's cabin lay on the right shoulder of Windy mountain.

Ever since she could remember, Sheba, one child left of Cindy's brood, had been told that her sole mission in life was to hold the Blaine mansion in readiness and in sacred trust for the homecoming of young "Marse Hal."

"Yo' gwine ter know him the minute yo' set yo' eyes on him, chile. He got de curliest brown hair you eber see and eyes like pools of water in de shadder. An' when he laugh, Gord, chile, when he laugh, seems like all de sunshine comes rippling down in a waterfall."

But Cindy had been laid away, and Sheba was over forty, and still every Saturday she went riding over to the big house, and every Wednesday, to open it up and air the rooms and see that it was all ready for "Marse Hal." It was hers by law, but she never considered it so. She was only holding it in trust.

And on the way she had to pass the little mountain schoolhouse where Marjorie Atwell taught. Marjorie was from Philadelphia primarily. Her father had come South for his health and had bought up a peach farm in northern Georgia, and Marjorie took up the little mountain school just as she had her settlement work in the North.

It became a regular occurrence—Sheba's rest on the stone steps outside the schoolhouse at the close of the afternoon, and so it happened that Marjorie became familiar with all the intimate history of the Blaines. Then came one day, the day before Lincoln's birthday, when Sheba rode up in an excited and agitated condition.

"Jes' read dat yetter, Mis' Marjorie," she cried. "Jes' read it. Dat's all Ah say. He's oh his way, praise Gord!"

Marjorie read it. It was addressed to Mrs. Lucinda Blaine, Blaine Hall, Georgia, and was signed "Halton Blaine."

"But, Sheba, he's an old man now, remember. Why, he must be awfully old, if he was twenty-two when the war closed. You must prepare to make him very comfortable." The letter merely stated he would arrive in Stanton the next day, and hoped he could find her. "You might bring him over to our exercises. I think he'd like them, don't you?"

"Ah don't know," said Sheba dubiously. "Yo' know, Mis' Marjorie, us Blaines we nevah had no complaints like, and we'd jus' as soon Marse Lincoln hadn't been so sorter hasty, but he's mighty fine man, Ah know. I'd wave a flag for him any day, but Ah wouldn't like to wave it right under young Marse Hal's nose. Yo' see, de Cunnel he died, and Marse George and Marse Philip and Marse Francis Marion, allus called Francis Marion, dey use ter. And it might hurt his feelings. Ah'll keep him quiet like till de celebration's all over."

Marjorie hardly knew whether to laugh or feel nonplussed as she watched the old gray mule climb the mountain road. She stayed late to decorate the schoolroom and see that the flag baysards worked all right. Standing under the portrait of the Great Liberator, with its wreath of southern smilax, she tried to gain inspiration from its quiet smile. And the voice behind her made her start. Standing in the little low doorway was a young man, with curly brown hair and blue eyes, carrying a suitcase.

"I beg your pardon," he said cordially, "but am I on the right road to Blaine Hall?"

Marjorie descended from her step-ladder, the long strands of smilax hanging around her neck, her fair hair all rumpled from her work. And she stared at the apparition in wonder.

"Just follow the road until you come to it," she said. "There's a high stone wall around it and big entrance posts."

He laughed boyishly.

"Oh, I know what it looks like. I could find it with my eyes shut, I guess, from all my father's told me. I'm Halton Blaine. Is old Aunt Cindy there?"

Just how it all happened even Marjorie never could have told, but the stranger lingered at the little wayside school until dusk, helping her decorate the room, and she told him all that Sheba had told to her of the old stories about the Blaines. He had been born out West, in Oregon, he told her. And out of all the family there he had seemed to feel the old pull back to the South. Together they took the road at sundown and walked up to Sheba's cabin, half a mile from the hall.

"Praise de Lord, oh, mah soul!" she exclaimed. "It'll jes' take me a minute to run along and light de fires."

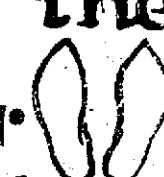
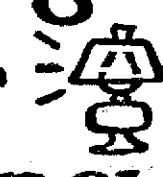
"Save them for tomorrow night, Sheba," Hal said, happily. "Miss Marjorie's going to help me give a homecoming party there, and we'll celebrate, if you'll let us."

"Let you? Do you 'spose, Marse Hal, de Cunnel or mah mother's gwine ter rest easy if yo' don't take what belongs ter yo'? What Ah been keepin' it for all dese years, huh?" She put back her head and laughed.

Hal looked down at Marjorie's face, aglow with happiness and smiles.

"Guess I am, Sheba," he answered. "You couldn't get me away now. The road up Windy seems like the road to happiness for me. I'm going to stay."

(Copyright, 1916, by the McClure Newspaper Syndicate.)

Snuggle down in the old  cock your  up even with the third  of your vest, fill up the  with FIVE BROS Long Cut, get under the  with your  or newspaper, and—go to it!

That's the ticket for a comfortable, happy evening—especially if you sandwich in a tasty chew of FIVE BROTHERS while the pipe rests up between smokes.

And all day long FIVE BROTHERS will stick right by you while you whirl through the day's job with the slam-bang snap that only real-for-sure tobacco can give you.

FIVE BROTHERS has the push and go in it because it's that rare old Kentucky Long Leaf, aged and ripened from three to five years' while it packs away that rich, mellow sweetness and solid body you never get in ordinary Long Cuts.

FIVE BROTHERS is sold everywhere—get a package today.

THE AMERICAN TOBACCO COMPANY



* * * * * LA FAYETTEVILLE * * * * *

Mrs. Jesse Fockler and son, Charles of Woodbury and Mr. and Mrs. Howard Pressel and two children of near Waterside spent Sunday at the home of J. B. Reighard.

C. J. Potts and W. K. Dickley of Altoona were business callers at D. R. Settlemyer's last Friday.

Mrs. J. W. Helsel and Ruth and Hazen Ebersole were also visitors at the same place on Friday.

Mrs. Frank Lawer and two children of Roaring Spring spent a few days recently with her parents, Mr. and Mrs. D. M. Ripley.

I. S. Ebersole sold a horse to David Walter last week.

Misses Alice Pressel and Grace Reighard spent Sunday with their friend, Miss Quintine Klotz.

A. L. Brumbaugh purchased a Buick touring car recently.

Mrs. I. S. Ebersole and daughters, Ruth, Lena and Melda and sons, Roscoe, Warden and Jacob, were guests at D. R. Settlemyer's last Saturday evening.

Ben Brumbaugh and daughter of near Woodbury spent Sunday with

his mother, Mrs. J. S. Reininger. Chauncey Imler, wife and sons, Ceal and Elwood, spent a short time Sunday afternoon at Harvey Fredericks's.

Fred Oster of Altoona spent last week at I. S. Ebersole's at this place.

Miss Grace Settlemyer was the guest of her friend, Miss Ada Bowser near Maria, Saturday night and Sunday.

Levi Snider became the owner of a Grant touring car recently.

J. R. Longenecker, wife and daughter, Rayota and son, David of near Maria were guests of Mrs. Longenecker's parents, Mr. and Mrs. F. B. Ferry last Sunday.

Misses Floy Dimond and Grace Settlemyer were visitors at Chauncey Imler's near Potter's Creek last Tuesday.

D. R. Settlemyer made a business trip to Clear Ridge last week.

Mr. and Mrs. J. F. Bowser and Mr. and Mrs. Ross Bowser and daughter, Margaret of Maria took dinner at the home of Wilson Reffner's at this place last Sunday. In the afternoon in company with Mr. and Mrs. Reffner and son Albert they motored to Salemville and spent a few hours

very pleasantly with the former's son John Bowser and family.

Children Cry FOR FLETCHER'S CASTORIA

Best School of All

It cannot be but the author of the Greatest Show on Earth was right. The world likes to be humbugged, else why all this elaboration of educational systems and theories, educational forms and creeds, this multiplication of modern methods and didactic material? These are, indeed, but things that change and fluctuate and already are on the way to being superseded. Meanwhile the older and larger schoolroom of life never closes its doors, makes no bid for patronage, retains its old teachers, changes its methods not at all and continues to turn out the best pupils.—Laura Spencer Portor in Atlantic.

Well, Hardly

Ding—I believe in publicity. I would put up a sign everywhere. Dong—But you don't think it would be necessary to put up the placard, "Stop, Look, Listen!" in a drawing room?—Richmond Times-Dispatch.

Prepared for Real Life

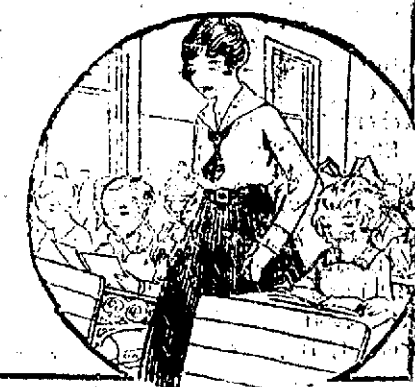
The course at Indiana Normal equips one to earn a good living by teaching. This practical school inspires true American ambition; it builds character, self-reliance, strength. Actual teaching experience is a part of the course.

Pennsylvania State of Normal School Indiana, Pa. A School of Ambition and Success.

Life at Indiana is healthful and happy. The air is clear and crisp; the home life is exceptional in comfort and cheer; the days are filled with interesting work and brightened by the company of congenial teachers and fellow-students. \$200 covers all expenses for one year—excepting books—for those preparing to teach. Others pay \$260.

In connection with the Normal School are—The Indiana School of Business, John E. Smith, Principal, and The Indiana Conservatory of Music—Rexford D. Colburn, Director, two of the best equipped schools of their kind in this country.

42nd Year Opens September 12th, 1916. For the new catalog—a beautifully illustrated book of 128 pages—address the Principal DR. JAMES E. AMENT, Indiana, Pa.



Wanted, For Sale, For Rent, Etc.,

RATES—One cent per word for each insertion. No advertisement accepted for less than 15 cents. Subscribers living in Bedford County who have paid in advance are entitled to two insertions free, providing they are brief.

Beat it to SPRIGGS for Beets and all other plants, East John St. June 2, 1t, *

Wanted—Black Oak and Rock Oak Bark in carload lots. John C. Lyon, Box 301, Bedford, Pa. Feb. 18, 1t.

For Sale—A fine Brick House and lot in the Borough of Mann's Choice, Pa. Call on or address, H. W. Holler, Mann's Choice, Pa.

If you are in need of plants, see Ross A. Sprigg, the plant man, 323 East John St. is the place to stop for cabbage and cauliflower plants. May 19, 2t, *

Lost—Between Wolfburg, Cessna and Altoona, one new Silverton tire and one Firestone tire with rims. Reward on information. Bell-Bockle Co., Altoona, Pa. May 19, 3t.

For Sale—The Gazette has a good water motor for sale. If you have a sufficient force of water, this motor would be cheaper than a gasoline engine. Come to see it.

Wanted—Woman agent over 25, good character and willing to learn. Good income and permanent. Address Box 113, Chambersburg, Pa. May 5, 5t, *

For Sale—Having purchased a seven-passenger car, I offer at a sacrifice price my splendid roadster, completely overhauled and has good tires. Act quick for a bargain. Inquire of F. N. Kisser, Bedford, Pa. April 28, 1t.

Wanted—Several men to work around furnace plant, unload stock; load pig iron, help in casthouse, machinist and carpenter gangs; pull coke, etc. Good wages. Apply Colonial Iron Co., Riddlesburg, Pa. April 28, 1t.

The Colonial House, on the Public Square, opened on Saturday, May 15, for boarders and roomers. Commercial men will find it a home. All modern conveniences. W. A. SNYDER, Proprietor. 28 May, 1t.

SOLE AGENT
I am the agent and will be the only agent in Bedford for all of the different lines of machinery of the International Harvester Company. Will handle all repairs for same. Also for the American Seeding Machine Company. W. F. Cromwell, Bedford, Pa. June 2, 3t.

TEACHERS WANTED
Experienced teachers are wanted to fill the schools of Bedford township. Salary per month as follows: Provisional certificates from \$42 to \$45. Professional certificates, \$55; State certificates, \$60. All applications must be filed on or before June 9th, 1916.

Bids Wanted
The board also will receive bids for the transportation of the school children from Greendale to Oakdale; Caledonia to Penner; Hughes to X Roads and Cessna to X Roads. C. R. BEEGLE, Secretary Bedford, Pa., Rt. 2.

For Sale—One two-story brick apartment building, contains four apartments, each has private entrance. One apartment built for physician or dentist office. Every modern convenience. A good location for physician or dentist. Six blocks from P. R. R. Station. Good reason for selling. Will sell at a bargain. Small amount hand money. The building will pay for itself. Answer quickly. Dr. R. T. Eldon, 1612-11th Ave., Altoona, Pa. June 2, 2t, *

Resolutions of P. O. S. of A.
At a special meeting of Camp 81, P. O. S. of A., of Bedford held on Wednesday, May 31st, it was Resolved:

That the thanks of the Camp are hereby tendered company L National Guards, Penna., the Boy Scouts and the Camp Fire Girls, and the Patriotic and Civic Societies and the Fraternal Organizations, and the persons who generously furnished automobiles, and the ladies who provided the flowers, and the people of Bedford generally for their aid and interest in making the Decoration exercises on Tuesday last an occasion long to be remembered in honor of the Veterans and their dead Comrades.

Resolved: That our thanks are also tendered to Prof. Lloyd H. Hinkle for his able, instructive and interesting address on the occasion And the Bedford Band.

Jos. P. Allen, W. R. Piper, Leroy Jacobs, C. D. Beegle, R. Sewell Rowzer, Committee

Friend's Cove Lutheran Charge

A. B. Miller, Pastor.
There will be a meeting of the Joint-Council, on Saturday, June 3, at 1 p. m., in the Trust Company building, Bedford. Every member of the Council is earnestly urged to be present.

St. Mark's—Sunday school, Sunday morning, at 9. Bald Hill—Sunday school, Sunday afternoon, at 1.30. St. James—Sunday school, at 9 a. m. Preaching at 10, at which time we will have our 11st Anniversary service. All are kindly invited to be present, if possible.

If a Gazette want ad; they bring results.

W. E. SLAUGENHOUP'S

The Store in the Lead in all Lines of Merchandise Specially Priced where Quality and Price Go Hand in Hand.

NEW MERCHANDISE AT OLD PRICES

Big Reduction Prices Still on Ladies' Suits

Many Ladies' have taken advantage of these Bargain Prices and we still have good assortments for your choosing:

\$16.00 and \$18.00 Suits now \$10.

Inexpensive Waists Copies of the Season best Models.

\$1.50 Waists assorted models	\$1.00
2.50 Waists, handsomely trimmed	2.00
2.00 Waists of fine voile, neatly trimmed	1.50

Undermuslin Sale

The Opening of June is marked by numerous unsurpassed values.

Ladies' \$1.50 Nainsook Gowns]	98c
Ladies' 25c Neatly Trimmed Corset Gowns	18c
Ladies Crepe Gowns	65c and \$1
Misses Princess Slip	25c and 50c
Ladies' Muslin Embroidery Trimmed Underskirts,	\$1.25 and 1.50 values, \$1. and 1.25
35c Ladies' Muslin Drawers	25c

Your Figure Success Depends on Your Corset

You cannot surpass Henderson Corsets for style, fit, comfort or service. They are designed in strict accord with fashion's decree and are the leaders of corset styles. Among the many styles we offer for your inspection is style 543 at \$1.50

Buy your next pair of shoes or slippers of US and save 25c on the DOLLAR

We aim at all times to secure for you the best values obtainable and can safely say we sell them at least one-fourth less than elsewhere in the Co.

Ladies' Dress Slippers, all leather	\$2.25
Ladies' New Modeled Dress Shoes	\$1.75 to 3.50
Ladies' White Canvas Pumps	1.50 to 2.00
Ladies' White Canvas Gypsy Boots	2.50
Misses Pumps, all leather, 1 1/2 to 2,	\$1.50 to 2.25
Men's Dress Shoes	2.25 to 5.00
Boys' Dress Shoes	1.75 to 2.50
Men's Work Shoes	2.00 to 3.50

New Lot Ladies' Wash Skirts Just Received.

Principals Features are Stylish Pockets, Dozens of Buttons, Separate Belts on High Waist Lines

\$1.50 White Skirts	\$1.25
1.50 Awning Stripe Skirts	1.25
2.00 White Skirts	1.50
2.50 White Skirts	2.00

Made of Linene. Awning Stripes Basket Weave and Cotton Cords

Fast Color Hosiery at Former Prices

Ladies' Silk Hose, all colors	50c to \$1.00
Ladies' Lisle Hose, black, white and colors	25c
Ladies' Fast Black Hose	10c and 15c
Children's Fine Lisle Hose, tan, b/ ck and white	25c
Men's 1/2 Hose, all Silk, all color	50c
Men's Lisle Hose, all colors	25c
Men's Cotton Hose, black or tan	10c to 15c

VUDOR

Porch Shades

Made all sizes from 4 ft. to 12 ft. wide

7 Foot High

4 ft.	6 ft.	8 ft.	10 ft.
\$2.25	\$3.25	\$4.25	\$5.50
12 ft.	Fast color.	Complete	
\$7.50	ready to hang.		

B—P—S.

Best Paint Sold— Everything in the Paint Line will be found here at Special Prices

Varnishes Stains Crack Fillers Liquid Fillers Glass Paint Floor Wax Flat Paint Enamel Paint China Lac Makes Old Furniture New

"ANOTHER DESTROYER"



"There's another of those destroyers!" "Yes, full ashore! Pyrox has killed more of our family than anything else I ever heard of."

Pyrox is the handy, safe and sure spray for all Kinds of Vegetables

Ladies' Spring Coats at 1-4 less their price. All New Spring Models Including Our Entire Spring Showing

Ladies' Summer Dresses

Doubtless the Largest Display ever shown in this locality

They include plain white and stripe voile, figured voiles, printed tissue, all neatly designed and trimmed with contrasting colors \$2.50 to \$6.00

Wash Dress for Little Girls in Empire, French Waist, Boleo Coatee and Middy Effects in Persian Lawn, Dimity, Organdie Voiles 1.00 to 3.50

4 ft. Porch Swing Made and finished by Hand

Made with shaped seat. Complete to hang \$4, 4.50, 4.75 and 5.50

Screen Doors, Complete to Hang, all sizes on hand.

2 ft. 6 x 6 ft. 6	\$1.15
2 ft. 8 x 6 ft. 8	
2 ft. 10 x 6 ft. 10	

Hard Wood Screen Doors, extra braced varnished

2 ft. 6 x 6 ft. 6	\$1.25
2 ft. 8 x 6 ft. 8	
2 ft. 10 x 6 ft. 10	

3 ft. x 7 foot door \$1.65

Keep Out the Fly

18 x 36 adjustable window screens	25c
20 x 36 adjustable window screens	35c, 3 for 1.00
22 x 36 adjustable window screens	45c

Ladies' Auto Caps and Sport Hats

The newest styled auto caps 50c, 65c, 75c and 1\$ Ladies' sport hats 50c, 65c and 75c

Groceries Specially Priced for this week.

20c Bottle Mapleine (for ice cream or cake	17c
10c Bottle Mapleine (for ice cream or cake	8c
Jersey Corn Flake, per package	11c
5 lb. can Karo Syrup (blue label	21c
2 1/2 lb. can Karo Syrup (blue label)	9c
2 1/2 lb. can Karo Syrup (red label)	12c
30c pkg. Mother Oats (with aluminum)	27c
Octagon Soap,	6 cakes 25c
Putina Whole Wheat Flour, per sack	30c
Clinck's Daisy Brand Lard, 1 lb. can	15c
Arbuckles Coffee, per lb.	18c
Pettijohn's Bran Flour, regular 25c pkg.	22c
40c Brooms (4 tie)	32c
30c Brooms (4 tie)	3c

EXECUTRIX'S NOTICE

[Estate of J. W. Huff, late of Saxton Borough, Bedford County, Pa., Deceased.]

Letters testamentary on the above estate having been granted to the undersigned, all persons indebted to the said estate are requested to make prompt payment, and those having claims to present the same without delay to

MARTHA F. HUFF, Executrix, Saxton, Pa. June 2, 6t.

Trinity Lutheran Church

H. K. Wicand, Pastor Sunday, June 4.—Sunday School, 9.45 a. m., Preaching, 11.00 a. m., Sermon by Rev. C. H. Chalfant of Philadelphia. Christian Endeavor, 6.30 p. m. Sermon by pastor at 7.30.

Card of Thanks

We wish to thank our friends and neighbors for their kindness and sympathy during the illness and death of our mother, Mrs. Hester Whetstone.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Frank Smith.

Pleasantville were shoppers in Bedford on Monday

Mr. and Mrs. Charles Gilchrist of Akron, formerly of his place are visiting friends and relatives in Bedford and vicinity. They made the trip in their automobile.

Misses Helen Cessna, Ellen Doty, Florence Smith Kathleen Tate, Katharine White, Margaret Silver, Margaret Metzger, Juliet Wright and Mrs. Henderson Points attended the Commencement exercises at Everett this week.

Wednesday morning, L. D. Blackwelder and wife, Ernest Blackwelder and Mrs. Margaret Plank, accompanied by Dr. Charles Blackwelder of New Springfield, O., Mrs. E. A. Pettriken of Johnstown, and Mrs. C. O.

Pittsburg is also a guest at the Bright bill home

E C Weaverling of Everett was shaking hands with his friends in Bedford on Wednesday. We are glad to note Mr. Weaverling improvement in health.

Miss Lulu Diehl and Miss Margaret Diehl have returned to their home in Cumberland after spending some time at the home of Mr. and Mrs. E. F. England.

Mrs. W. O. Hickcock of Harrisburg has opened her summer home on Pitt street and has as her guest, Miss Isabelle Harrison and Mrs. Sterling of New York.

Harmon Stuftt, Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Caillhan, Mrs. Clifford Blackburn and Miss Hattie Prosser of

PERSONAL NOTES (Continued From First Page.)

Mr. and Mrs. Earl Swartzwelder and Mr. and Mrs. Herbert White of Albright, W. Va., are guests at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Frank Naus.

Mrs. Chas. Genstmore left Saturday to attend the commencement exercises at Irving College, Mechanicsburg, of which she is a graduate.

Dr. S. Clarence Brumbaugh and family of Windber spent Sunday with the former's mother, Mrs. Simon Brumbaugh. They also visited friends and relatives in Morrison's Cove and Cessna.

Mrs. E. M. Brittner of Wilkinsburg is visiting her parents, Mr. and Mrs. Frank Brightbill. Will Brittner of